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# THE NEWPORT MERCURY.

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WEEKLY ALMAAC.				
NOVEMBER, 1850.				
	Sun	Sun	Moon	High
	rise	sets	rise	water
30 SATURDAY,	7 23	4 37	3 34	4 43
1 SUNDAY, Dec.	7 24	4 39	4 41	5 32
2 MONDAY,	7 25	4 35	5 43	6 21
3 TUESDAY,	7 26	4 34	6 44	7 11
4 WEDNESDAY,	7 27	4 33	7 45	8 02
5 THURSDAY,	7 27	4 35	8 46	8 53
6 FRIDAY,	7 28	4 32	9 47	9 44

Moon's first gr. 11th d. 3 hour, 53 m. evening.

## POETRY.

### OLD WINTER IS COMING.

BY JOSEPH ANTHONY, JR.

Old winter is coming—old winter so drear—  
His heralds unweelcome, proclaim he is near;  
There's a wail in the blast, there are voices that  
say,  
"The spirit of Summer is passing away."  
Sweet evening! the balm of thy breezes is o'er,  
And bleak is the blast on mountain and moor;  
There's shadow and gloom in the depths of the  
dell,  
And the trees of the forest are moaning farwell.  
Old Winter is coming once more to rejoice  
In his robbings of snow and his trappings of ice—  
The dreariest of despots who bends to his sway,  
Sweet sister of Summer, the beautiful day.  
Dear evening! with thee no more on the green  
In joyance of sport, are the villagers seen;  
And the music of childhood, in gambols no more,  
Is borne on the breeze to the cottager's door.  
All silent and chill not a bird on the bough  
Is heard forth to warble his vespere hymn now;  
Not a caw from the rook, as he wingeth his flight  
O'er meads where are creeping the shadows of  
night.  
Old Winter is coming—old Winter so drear—  
His heralds, unweelcome, proclaim he is near;  
There's a wail on the blast, there are voices that  
say,  
"The spirit of Summer is passing away."

### BUCKWHEAT BATTER PUDDING.

Mix early in the day, a quart of buckwheat meal with a large teaspoonful of Indian meal or of wheat flour; and a teaspoonful of salt. Have ready some water, warm but not boiling; and stir it gradually into the pan of meal till it makes a thick batter. Then add two large tablespoonfuls of fresh strong yeast from the brewer's. Of homemade yeast you will require three or four spoonfuls. Stir the whole very hard; cover the pan, and set it near the fire to rise. When quite light, and covered with bubbles, melt a small teaspoonful of soda or pearlash in a little warm water, and stir it into the batter. This, added to the yeast, will make the mixture light enough for a pudding without eggs. Have ready, on the fire, a pot of boiling water. Dip in the pudding cloth, then shake it out, spread it into a bread pan, and dredge it with flour. Pour the batter into the cloth as soon as you have added the soda, and tie it tightly, leaving a vacancy of about one-third, to allow for the swelling of the pudding. Put it into the pot while the water is boiling hard, and boil the pudding fast during an hour or more; buckwheat meal requires much less time than Indian or wheat. While boiling turn the pudding several times in the water. When done, turn it out into a dish, and send it to table hot. Eat it with butter and sugar, or molasses. This is a good plain pudding, but the batter must be perfectly light before it is tied up in the cloth; and if the water boils away, replenish the pudding-pot with boiling water from a kettle. To put cold water into a boiling pot will most certainly spoil whatever pudding is cooking in it, rendering it heavy, flat, and unfit to eat. If you intend having buckwheat cake at breakfast, and this pudding at dinner, mix at once sufficient batter for both purposes, adding the soda at the last, just before you put the pudding into the cloth. Yeast-powders will be still better than soda; real yeast having previously been used when first mixing the batter. To use yeast powders, dissolve the contents of the blue paper (super-carbonate of soda,) in a little warm water, and stir it into the batter. Then, directly after, melt in another cup, the powder from the white paper, (tartaric acid,) and stir that in also.

### THE RIGHT USE OF WEALTH.

A good man may seek, by fair industry, to render his circumstances easy and plentiful; he may bestow a considerable portion of his time and attention on the successful management of his worldly interests; all this is within the limits of that allowable use of the world, to which religion gives its sanction. But, to a wise and good man, the world is only a secondary object; he remembers there is an eternity beyond it: his care is, not merely to amass and possess, but to use his possessions well, as one who is an accountable being—he is not a slave, either to the hopes or the fears of the world—he would rather forfeit any present advantage, than obtain it at the expense of violating the divine law, or neglecting his duty. This is using the world like a good man; this is living in it as a subject of the Almighty, a member of the great community of mankind. To such a man riches are a blessing; he may enjoy them, but he will use them with liberality. They open a wide field to the exertions of his virtue, and allow it to shine with diffusive lustre.

## THE PLEASURES OF ILLNESS.

From the People's Journal.

EVERYBODY knows the pleasures of health; but there are very few, if any, who can appreciate those of illness. Doubtless many people will feel inclined to laugh at the suggestion, but we beg that we may not be prejudged. There is positive pleasure to be derived even from every variety—and there is a choice—of sickness, if we would only put faith in the idea, and then strive to realize it. You may smile, but we are very serious, recollecting especially that the subject is rather a painful one, for which reason it behooves us to begin by treating it philosophically. The best thing that people can do when they are suffering pain, either acute or otherwise, is—if they cannot readily overcome it—to endeavor to forget it; simply because the mere effort, earnestly made and persevered in, will materially assist whatever more direct and efficient means may be adopted to get rid of it. Brooding over any bodily suffering only gives it encouragement, inasmuch as the mind is then actively assisting the ailment of the body; but let us make the most of a temporary cessation from the infliction, and there is a probability of its being dispelled altogether. Now the pleasure of getting rid of pain is undeniable, and, having achieved that, the best thing we can do to render the cessation permanent is to enjoy a sound sleep, which, though a very simple and ordinary gratification at other times, then becomes an extreme luxury, such, indeed, as we never should have known except through the instrumentality of the suffering that preceded it. The same may be said of many of the remedies that are used for the alleviation of pain; a hot bath, local applications of an exceedingly cold nature, or a delicious draught for cooling fever and quenching thirst—a draught like that of hock and soda water—a draught "worthy of Xerxes, the great king," and not to be equalled by sherbet "sublimed with snow;" but then you must (oh, what a pleasure for a king!) "get very drunk," says Byron, in order thoroughly to enjoy it. You see our author so highly appreciated the pleasures of illness, that he actually advises us to make ourselves ill, and that, too, in a most vulgar and degrading manner, in order that we may unreservedly revel in them. But perhaps the poet only meant to satirize the excessive proneness of all human beings—and kings have been noted for this quite as much as any—to bring pain upon themselves by some wanton or provoked indiscretion. No pleasure can compensate for acute and long-endured suffering; but in all cases of illness unattended by pain, the pleasure to be derived is considerably greater than might be imagined. In fact, no one ever thinks of being able to enjoy an illness, for which reason we shall endeavour to show our readers not only the practicability of the idea, but how they are to set about realizing it. Let us take the most common kind of malady there is unattended by actual pain, a cold; a cold all over you, as violent as you please—such, in fact, as is "not to be sneezed at;"—one that will confine you to your bed, compel you to take medicine, and restrict you to broth and barley-water. There you are, then, ill; happy fellow! very ill! you have not the least conception how much you are to be envied. The mere fact of being in such a condition, renders you an object of anxiety and interest. Every body in the house is ready to wait upon you, and all you have to do is to lie still and enjoy your bed, while other people are bustling about the house, or out of doors all day, undergoing the fatigue and irksomeness of their ordinary vocations. You are ill—you are to do nothing—not even to get up to breakfast, but to have it brought to you; a luxury which it is probable you may have often been tempted to enjoy in the winter, though your philosophy enabled you to overcome it. Now you are not only compelled to indulge in it, but are made an object of sympathy on that account; it is so very lamentable to see you propped up with pillows, and cosily encased in flannel around the throat & shoulders. You are not to be hurried over your breakfast; there is no office to go to; nothing to be thought of but the enjoyment of your tea and toast, which you may sip and munch as leisurely as you please, while reading a magazine or newspaper. At length breakfast is over, and you have become tired of reading; down go the pillows to their usual position, and after some gentle hand has smoothed and placed them comfortably, you sink back upon them, overwhelmed by most deligh-

ful sense of mental and bodily indolence. What a blessing it is to have escaped the ordeal of shaving, even for one morning! only think of that; and remember also how the warmth of the bed will encourage the growth of your beard, compelling you, of course, to send for the barber when you have got well enough to leave your room again. Hark! there's a knock at the door—somebody you don't want to see, probably; "Master's very poorly, and obliged to keep his bed." Ha, ha! Keep his bed, eh?—no such thing; it's the bed that keeps him—snug and warm, and in a blessed state of exemption from all annoyances, and you must not be subjected to any such affliction; no, you are very ill. You abandon yourself to the idea, nestle your head luxuriously in the pillow, pull the bed-clothes over your chin, and fall into a delightful doze. You awake feverish, perhaps, and thirsty. Well, there is some barley-water at your bedside, delicately flavoured with a little lemon-juice and sugar; a sort of primitive punch, pleasant to the palate, and not at all likely to prove provocative of headache. You raise a tumblerful to your lips, and drink with intense gusto. What a pleasure it is! well worth coming into the world to enjoy, if one was to die the next minute; but you are not going to die yet, don't suppose it—you are only being favoured with an opportunity of enjoying the pleasures of illness. But you are so feverish, you say; so much the better. Now, just endeavour to recall to mind the wildest fiction, either in prose or poetry, that you have ever read, something very pleasing and highly imaginative—a fairy tale will be as good as any. Go to sleep thinking of it, and you will dream—dream, said we? we were wrong; for the fiction will become a glorious reality; and so it does! but, alas! you awake, once more return to the vulgar common places of mundane existence. A sharp rap at the bedroom door makes you farther conscious that you have only been revelling in what is termed a delusion; but never mind—here comes some one to console you—another corporeality like yourself, intent on feeding you with chicken-broth, and batter pudding; much more substantial fare than the faires would have given you, and extremely enjoyable now that you are ill, though at any other time you would have turned up your nose at it. Oh, it's a fine thing, is illness, for teaching people not to let the palate become irritated by luxuries living! "Very nice," eh, "but you would have liked a basin of mullet-tawny better, and some wine sauce with the pudding?" Shocking depravity! the pleasures of illness are simple, and you must learn to enjoy them as well as those of health; it's all habit. Many medicines would be found extremely palatable if we were not prejudiced against them. Now, black draughts, you "can't bear them;" and yet they are much nicer than castor-oil. Why, what's the matter? You've upset all the broth over that beautifully white counterpane!—Delicate stomach, yours; very. Come, try the pudding; and don't let your imagination combine any medicinal sauce with it. You have eaten it all; that's right.—Now, allow us to suggest that a little very ripe fruit will not hurt you—an orange, or some strawberries, if in season. But you must not lie there and allow your mind to get either into a wearisome state of vacuity, or unpleasant reflection. Send for a book from the library—some novel that you have never read; or if it's too much trouble to read it yourself, get some one to read it to you. It is a capital plan always to endeavour to forget an illness by means of some quiet and absorbing enjoyment. You are fond of music for instance; if you hear any good band strike up in the street, we recommend you by all means to detain them. You will get up, perhaps, in the evening, and prepare yourself for a refreshing night's rest by having your bed made; should a friend drop in who can give you a game of chess or cribbage, be sure to avail yourself of the opportunity, if you feel inclined for such recreation. Do not sit up late, or get into any exciting conversation; but go calmly and quietly to bed, take your basin of gruel, swallow your pills, lay your head on the pillow and go to sleep. To-morrow it is most probable that you will be well, or only sufficiently indisposed to render it prudent that you should stop at home, when you will indulge in a stronger and more relishing diet; pass the day in a dreamy state of inactivity, or enjoy yourself vivaciously in any reasonable manner you may think proper. Perhaps, gentle reader, you may have endured prolonged and severe attacks of bodily suffering—perhaps you will tell us

that we have not been depicting illness at all, but merely indisposition. You would have had us pick out from the pages of the "Lancet" a thrilling account of torture under the knife, and then made us rack our ingenuity to discover, if possible, some pleasure contingent upon that. You might as well expect us to write an article on the pleasure of being hanged. We will, however, say this much, as regards every degree of illness; that there is scarcely any that does not admit of some mitigating gratification. The mere circumstance of being watched and most carefully tended by those we love, the kindness with which they bear our peevishness, and the desire they display to do everything they can, either to alleviate our pain, or to conduce to our convalescence, are pleasures such as illness alone can afford, and must ever merit the highest appreciation, not only because we either are or ought to be duly impressed with them at the time, but for the farther and more substantial reason that they become delightful reminiscences and bonds of affection forever after. It is an excellent thing, morally and socially, is illness, and only requires that we endeavour to make the very best instead of the worst of it; and therein lies the whole serious purport of this paper, which we have thought fit to write in as light a style as possible, knowing that the subject, though interesting to all, is very far from being generally palatable.

### The Monument at Newport.

Some years ago the learned men of Denmark made a serious attempt to prove that this country was visited by the Northmen, centuries before what is commonly called the Discovery of America by Christopher Columbus. Stimulated by a natural wish to aggrandize their native land by appropriating to countrymen of theirs the honor of so remarkable an event, they seized upon an old stone building in the pleasant watering place of Newport, R. I., as a still existing monument of their visit. During the last summer it appears that Prof. Robinson of New York made an examination of that celebrated structure, and at a session of the Historical Society of that city on Tuesday last, favored the members with a familiar statement of the result. He was not long in coming to the conclusion that it was an old windmill, though of an unusual construction for this country. Such buildings are still not uncommon in the vicinity, and the peculiarity of the one in question might be owing to circumstances of the period when it was erected, or might have been borrowed from an English model. Corroborative evidence of this position, he remarked, was furnished by the will of Gov. Benedict Arnold of Rhode Island, dated in 1680. In that instrument the Governor directs his body to be buried in or near the line or path running from his dwelling-house to "old stone wind-mill which I built;" and his remains accordingly are well known to be thus deposited.—It is fair, however, said the doctor, to remark, that a gentleman of much intelligence, residing near the spot, is of opinion that this old ruin was the work of the Northmen at a remote period. The Professor in his tour also visited "Boston Corner," forming the southern extremity of Berkshire County of Massachusetts, and jutting into the State of New York. What makes it a curiosity worth an antiquarian's notice, is the fact it seems a kind of forgotten space in civil geography; a nebula in the political creation by the side of well formed towns and counties. The inhabitants, about 150 in number, belonging to no town or other organization, pay no taxes, and never vote. But they work, and having taken advantage of water power which the tract affords and of the iron ore in the adjacent mountains, they have established a flourishing iron manufacture. From the analogy which this species of industry gives it to Riga in Russia, this place has been baptized by the owners with the same name. Miss Sedgewick, in a note to one of her entertaining tales, observes that it is called Rhigi, from the famous mountain thus called in Switzerland; this part of the country having been settled at an early period by Swiss emigrants. None of these, observes the doctor, remain here now, and none probably have ever been here at any time; and the proprietors of the iron works know very well how and when their singular settlement received the name of Riga. But posterity, on the authority of Miss Sedgewick, may reckon it among the undoubted traditions of that part of the country, that Swiss emi-

grants came over to America at a very early period, made a settlement at Boston Corner, and, in tender remembrance of the land they left behind, gave it the appellation of one of their most venerated mountains.

He also alluded to another case of a town called Copee—the name of a Russian denomination of money, which might just as well claim the Russians for its ancestry.

A gentleman present observed that Lake George received its name from Sir William Johnson, in honor of George 2d, in whose reign he obtained a victory over the French and Indians in the neighborhood. Hori-can would be a better designation. This is not a fancy name of Cooper, but belonged to a real tribe of Red Men once residing near that beautiful sheet of water, which the French missionaries, from its remarkable transparency, distinguished by a name expressive of properties fitting it peculiarly for the ordinance of baptism. It is difficult to say, where the largest amount of learning has been thrown away—upon the barren plants of ethnology or the dry roots of etymology.

BEAUTIFUL EXTRACT.—One fountain there is, whose deeply lying vein has only just begun to throw up its silver drops among mankind—a fountain which will allay the thirst of millions, and will give to those who drink from it, peace and joy.—It is knowledge; fountain of intellectual cultivation which gives health to mankind—makes clear the vision, brings joy to his life, and breathes over his soul's destiny a deep repose. Go and drink therefrom, thou whom fortune has not favored, and thou wilt soon find thyself rich! Thou mayst go forth into the world, and find thyself every where at home; thou canst cultivate in thy own little chamber: thy friends are ever around thee, and carry on wise conversations with thee: nature, antiquity, heaven, are accessible to thee!—The industrious kingdom of the ant, the works of man, and rainbow, and music records, offer to thy soul hospitality.

Frederika Bremer.

MEDICAL USE OF SALT.—In many cases of disordered stomach, a teaspoonful of salt is a certain cure. In the violent internal pain, termed colic, a teaspoonful of salt dissolved in a pint of cold water, taken as soon as possible, with a short nap immediately after, is one of the most effectual and speedy remedies known. The same will revive a person who seems almost dead from receiving a very heavy fall. In an apoplectic fit, no time should be lost in pouring down salt water, if sufficient sensibility remain to allow of swallowing; if not, the head must be sponged with cold water, until the sense return, when salt will completely restore the patient from the lethargy.

In a fit the feet should be placed in warm water, with mustard added; and the legs briskly rubbed, all bandages removed from the neck, and a cool apartment procured if possible. In case of severe bleeding at the lungs, and when other remedies failed, Dr. Rush found that two teaspoonfuls of salt completely stayed the blood. In toothache, warm salt and water held to the part, will relieve in most cases. If the gums be affected, wash the mouth with brine; if the teeth be covered with tartar, wash them twice a day with salt water. In swelled neck wash the part with brine, and drink it also twice a day until cured. Salt water expels worms, if used in the food moderately, and aids digestion; but too much salt meat is injurious.

LUDICROUS.—A young itinerant preacher in the constant habit of declaiming a great deal about the Creation, and especially about the first getting up of man, whenever he wished to display his eloquence to good advantage, was one day holding forth to a mixed congregation in a country school-house. Becoming warm and enthusiastic as he proceeded, it was not long before he reached his favorite theme, and started off in something like the following style:

"And when the world was created, and the beast of the field, and fowls of the air, and pronounced very good, God said, 'Let us make man,' and he formed man after his own likeness, and declared him the noblest of all the works of his hands. And he made also, woman and fashioned her in the exact image of man, with a little variation—"

"Thank God for the variation!" shouted an old sinner, who sat over in the amen corner of the room, at this interesting juncture of the discourse. The effect was perfectly ludicrous and irresistible. The speaker dropped the subject where he was interrupted, and was never heard to allude to it during a subsequent ministry of forty years.

BATHING AND HEALTH.—A paragraph is going the rounds of the press, that some distinguished physician, it is immaterial who, declares that once a week is often enough to bathe. We venture to assert, however, that no physician ever said anything so ridiculous. That some persons may be injured by a daily bath, is, perhaps, possible; but these form the exception; and generally both men and women bathe too little, instead of too much. Cleanliness is not a virtue of the Anglo-Saxon race.—With all our civilization baths are less common with us than with the ancients.—While the old Romans still wore sheep skins, ground their corn in hand mills, and were ignorant alike of steam, of printing and of the magnetic telegraph, they had public baths of magnificent proportions, whither all classes resorted daily. But in this nineteenth century, and in cities well supplied with water, there are hundreds of men in comfortable circumstances, who bathe but four times a year, and hundreds more who content themselves with a weekly bath. It is true that protracted indulgence in the bath may weaken the system, but daily bathing does not require a long immersion. Many persons too, are most benefited by a shower bath. In a word, all sensible individuals can determine when and how to bathe; but bathe, at some time and in some manner, they should. If we were asked what was most needed for the health of the country, we should say, "baths—baths—baths."

There are a few persons whom bathing enervates, as we have already stated; and these will find it generally conducive to health to use a flesh brush. Friction on the surface of the body keeps the skin in a vigorous condition, by promoting a circulation of the blood in the minute vessels of that portion of the system. A person with an inactive skin is invariably unhealthy; while one with a skin in full vigor is usually little troubled by disease. Some of the most important functions are carried on through the skin. It is because bathing keeps the pores open, and stimulates the skin to activity, that the plunge; or the shower are so beneficial; and where these cannot be had, friction may be substituted; or both may be employed simultaneously. Bathing ought to be recommended, except in the few cases where it is too weakening for the sake of cleanliness, if for nothing else. Putting health out of the question, bathing should be the frequent practice of every gentleman. Every dwelling house ought to have a bath, just as it has a kitchen; for one is quite as necessary as the other.

LOVE OF PRAISE.—The intemperate love of praise not only weakens the true principles of probity, by substituting inferior motives in their stead, but frequently also impels men to actions which are directly criminal. It obliges them to follow the current of popular opinions whithersoever it may carry them; and hence shipwreck is often made both of faith and of a good conscience. According as circumstances lead them to court the acclamations of the multitude, or to pursue the applause of the great vices of different kinds will stain their character. In one situation they will make hypocritical professions of religion. In another, they will be ashamed of their Redeemer, and of his words. They will be afraid to appear in their own form, or to utter their genuine sentiments. Their sentiments. Their whole character will become fictitious, opinions will be assumed, speech and behaviour modelled, and even the countenance formed, as prevailing taste exacts. From one who has submitted to such prostitution for the sake of praise, you can no longer expect fidelity or attachment on any trying occasion. In private life, he will be a timorous and treacherous friend. In public conduct, he will be supple and versatile; ready to desert the cause which he had espoused, and to veer with every shifting wind of popular favor. In fine, all becomes unfounded and hollow in that heart, where, instead of regard to the divine approbation, there reigns the sordid desire of pleasing men.—Dr. Blair.

"Love is the weapon which Omnipotence reserved to conquer rebel man when all else had failed. Reason he parries; fear he answers blow to blow; but love, that sun against whose melting beams winter cannot stand, that soft subduing slumber which wrestles down the giant, there is not one human creature in a million, not a thousand men in all earth's large quindillion, whose clay heart is hardened against love."

No MAN or woman is fully educated if not accustomed to manual labor.



**FREZZING AND RESUSCITATION.**—It is well known to the naturalist that there are certain insects and vermin, which, on the arrival of the cold and frosty winter weather, lose their activity and motion, and appear as if dead, but which are really in a state of suspended animation. This is particularly the case with ants. These industrious little animals, who, in the warm days of summer, are seldom seen idle, exhibit to the lover of nature a strange and wonderful phenomenon. They labor assiduously during the summer to build themselves a habitation as a sort of shield against the cold of winter—some species selecting a dry tree, the cellular tissue of which they perforate with myriads of little punctures, and in which they spend their winter, (frozen, in some instances, in solid ice,) as if entirely unconscious of the changes in the atmosphere, until the warm, sunny days of spring return; then they gradually awaken from their dormant state, and commence again their summer work. It is said, also, that some kinds of fish are susceptible of being frozen in like manner, and again returning to life. A correspondent of the Cleveland Visitor states that "a lot of perch were caught in the winter, and thrown on the snow, where they soon froze so solid that, in handling them, many had their fins broken off. After being frozen several hours, they were put in a tub of water, and on examining them after they had been in the water a while, several of them were found as lively and active as any fish could be."

We remember also a statement made by Dr. Kirkland, that he, in company with a number of his friends, had been successful in taking a large number of eels from a stream in Connecticut, during a period of extreme cold weather; and, after they were carried home, he remarks—"The eels during the night, were placed in a cold and exposed room, and were literally as stiff and almost as brittle as icicles. The next morning a tub was filled with them, into which was poured a quantity of water drawn from the well, and they were then placed in a warm stove room for the purpose of thawing. In the course of an hour or two the family were astonished to find them resuscitated and as lively as if just taken during summer. The experiment was tried with a number of tubs full during the day with similar results."

**PHYSICAL AND MORAL IMPROVEMENT.**—A clean, comfortable dwelling, with wholesome meals, is no small aid to intellectual and moral progress. A man living in a damp cellar or a garret open to rain and snow, breathing the foul air of a filthy room, and striving without success to appease hunger on scanty or unsavory food, is in danger of abandoning himself to a desperate, selfish recklessness. Improve then your lot. Multiply comforts, and still more get wealth if you can by honorable means, and if it do not cost too much. A true cultivation of the mind is fitted to forward you in your worldly concerns, and you ought to use it for this end. Only, beware, lest this end master you; lest your motives sink as your condition improves; lest you fall victims to the miserable passion of vying with those around you in show, luxury, and expense.—*Channing.*

**THE AGE OF PROGRESS.**—We cannot keep up with the progress of the age—it shoots ahead of all calculation and anticipation, and we must make up our minds to allow nothing to surprise or astonish us, after beholding the wonders of steam and the magnetic telegraph, we are ready to believe in anything. It is less than seven years since our commerce in the Pacific seemed to be limited to our whalers and a few trading ships to Valparaiso and Callao. Panama was only known as a neutral ground, where a congress of nations was to be held. Yessels occasionally reached California, and now and then a ship bound to the mouth of the Columbia River, for a cargo of fur passed by the golden gates of San Francisco, when even its handful of inhabitants had but a vague idea that they were standing on mines of the precious metals; yet in a short space of time what wonderful changes have taken place! A war with Mexico—the conquest and surrender of California—the country erected into a state—millions on millions of gold dug from the bowels of the earth—a thousand ships lying in the bay of San Francisco—a hundred thousand inhabitants in San Francisco—an immense emigration pouring in from all directions—mountains laid open—rivers dammed—thousands digging for ore; and adventurers who almost begged their way to California are now parading Broadway with bushy heads, Spanish cloaks, diamond breast-pins, and a pocket full of "rocks." The sailing of a splendid line of steamers from San Francisco to Panama, full of joyous passengers, and each having a million of gold on board, is now a weekly affair, and creates no particular sensation. "Away they go," says a contemporary, "like some conscious creature of huge bulk and power, proud of its irresistible force, glorying in the admiration it excites, snoring, puffing, and pawing up the element through which it drives, rushing onward almost independent of man's superintendence, yet perfectly submitting to his control, and yielding to and obeying his will as tame as a galley slave." What wonderful things have been wrought through their agency as a medium of communication with distant regions within a year! Perhaps there is not a family in the nation that has not offered a prayer for the safety of some of those great ploughing cars, as they bore away from and to their native shores some dear friend or relation. We now hear of steam from California to China. That trade will soon be opened. Doubling the Cape of Good Hope will be a rare occurrence. The Straits of Magellan will be the highway to nations hereafter. If we remain a united people, it is impossible to fix limits to the greatness and importance of this country. *Noah's Messenger.*

## BY THE MAIL.

**THE CORKONIANS VS. THE FARDOWNERS.**—These ancient tribes of Irish outlaws had a fight on the Hudson River Railroad on Wednesday near Kinderhook. The Poughkeepsie Telegraph states that the Sheriff, backed by an armed posse, had arrested about 60 of the rioters, and secured several stands of loaded arms. At Hyde Park, it is said, that there were 700 or 800 Corkonians, armed, waiting for an attack from the opposite party. The sheriff had an armed force under his command, ready to suppress any disturbance that might occur. The whole foundation of the outbreak is simply that the parties are from different parts of Ireland, and bring with them their ancient feuds.

**TORPEDO BOX EXPLOSION.**—Samuel Drury, Jr., of Astoria, L. I., connected with the Warner torpedo box affair, was experimenting with a similar apparatus in his father's garden, on Wednesday. He had set a slow match to it, and retreated, but it did not go off. Thinking the fire had gone out, he approached it, and bent over it, when it exploded. The fragments lacerated his throat in a horrible manner, and it is thought that he cannot live.

**A LADY IN A FIX.**—A VERY COMICAL SCENE.—On Friday morning a very comical scene took place in Centre street, near Leonard, New York, which, though, amusing to many present, as no particular damage was done to the unlucky lady, was, to say the least, a very dangerous and peculiar position for a lady to be placed in. A lady in one of the cars stopped in Centre, near Leonard street, and on descending from the car, she stepped backwards into the middle of the street; and in so doing she unluckily came exactly in the line of the sewer hole where the workmen were engaged in cleaning out the mud, &c., and down she went, pop; but on finding herself going, she spread her limbs as well as she was able, her arms clinging to the side, but as no firm substance was near, to enable her to hold on, she passed downwards—fortunately, however, not into the mud and water below, as the back of the Irish laborer received the lady in the most comfortable manner possible, he being at the time in a stooping position, filling a bucket. The disordered appearance of the lady's dress, together with the sudden embrace on his shoulders, struck poor Pat by surprise. The lady screamed, assistance came, and, strange to relate, she was extricated from her perilous and peculiar position without injury, except to some portions of her dress. The scene exhibited on this occasion, by the lady's sudden downfall, created considerable mirth among the laborers, particularly after ascertaining that no injury had been received to the lady's person.

**STORY, THE ARTIST.**—A New York letter in the Washington Republic says:—"Mr. William W. Story, only son of the late Judge Story, a gentleman of rare accomplishments, abandoned the profession of the law some three or four years since, and went to Italy to perfect himself in the art of sculpture, for which he evinced uncommon talents. A short time before the death of his father, he executed a bust of that distinguished jurist, in marble, a copy of which has been ordered for the Inner Temple, London. Mr. Story has recently returned from Rome, and has brought with him some remarkably fine models which he made while there; one of them, a girl writing in the sand and the word *love*, is a work of great beauty and tenderness of expression. Mr. Story is at present on a visit to his friends in Boston, but will return to Rome, with his family, in the spring, to join his countryman, Powers, Greenough, Crawford, Mosier, and others of less note, who find it more congenial to their tastes, as well as more profitable in a pecuniary point of view, to prosecute their art in a city which has nothing but the remnants of antiquity to boast of, than to reside in their own country, where the only objects of art are those that they create themselves."

**AN-NA!**—A married man whose habits are not very regular, one evening last week, while walking in Boston, encountered a lady whose walk and actions encouraged him to address her. He was pleased at the impression she made, and forthwith offered his arm to escort her home, which she accepted. After leading him around several squares, she finally brought him up to his own house. It was his wife!

**CRIME IN TEXAS.**—At Nacogdoches, Texas, recently, a young man who was engaged to be married to a girl, disclosed the engagement to his cousin, who favored the same lady, and who immediately had an interview with her, and threatened to shoot her if she did not consent to marry him. She refused, and a few days afterwards he shot her down as she was entering church. In Anderson, a young girl of eighteen was beaten to death by her father and mother. All the murderers have been arrested.

**MARGARET DEVINE.**—On trial last week for the murder of Mrs. McKnight, with whom she was living as a servant, by putting arsenic in her victuals, was found guilty of murder in the second degree, with a recommendation to the mercy of the Court.

**COLLISION CASE.**—Judge Judson, at the United States District Court, in New York, on Tuesday morning, made a decision in the case of the steamboats Bay State and Worcester, the latter having sued to recover about \$10,000 for injury by collision while the boats were off the Battery on their trips down the Sound. The Court considered that the collision, under the circumstances, was an accident and unavoidable, yet that the Bay State, by taking an outer position, but not sufficiently far out, was equally instrumental with the Worcester in producing the injury, and the damage, consequently, must be borne equally by both boats. Reference made accordingly.

**A-MAMMOTH DISTILLERY.**—On the 8th of April, Messrs. Stearns & Brummel put into operation in this city a distillery, which deserves to be denominated a mammoth concern. The buildings cover about square. The concern will consume annually in the distillation of whiskey, the enormous quantity of 156,500 bushels of grain, being an average of 590 bushels per day. Of this amount about 120,000 bushels of corn are required, which, at 60 cents per bushel, will yield \$72,000 to the producer. But this is not all; about 36,500 bushels of rye are also required annually, which, at 70 cents per bushel, will realize the sum of \$25,550.—*Richmond Times.*

**ELEVEN AND A QUARTER POUNDS** of foreign manufactured tobacco were taken from a lady in the streets of London. It was stowed away in two bags ingeniously contrived, one to represent a bustle, the other to suit the seeming in which "ladies wish to be who love their lords."

**COOL—VERY.**—The weather has been cool of late—quite cool—as, indeed, might be fairly expected "about these days," as the almanacs have it. But we heard of a little matter that happened in Washington street yesterday, which was considerably cooler than the "cold cut" of our East wind. A lady was sitting with her three children in a coach, awaiting the return of the driver, who had left his horses unattended while he stepped, for a moment, into a neighboring hotel. During his absence the horses started, wheeled the coach about, and trotted off down the street at a moderate speed. The lady who, naturally enough, was somewhat alarmed at the incident, called out to a gentlemanly dressed man who was approaching the carriage from an opposite direction, that "the horses were going without a driver." "I see they are," said the fellow with entire sang froid—and passed on. The lady said she was so much amused with the impudent nonchalance of the rascal, that it quite restored her equanimity, till a truer gentleman in the livery of a charcoal man, came to the rescue. *Boston Post.*

**REMAINS OF A GIANT.**—A human skeleton, of unusual size, has been discovered in Harsimus, N. J., buried in oyster shells of immense size. It was in a sitting posture when found, and is doubtless the frame of an Indian of olden time. It must have been eight feet in height. The skull measures fifteen inches from the root of the nose over the top to the base of the occipital bone, and is two feet in circumference—containing a full set of teeth, even, sound and white.

**INDUSTRY OF DANVERS.**—Danvers has long been noted for creating leather and shoes. There are in the state 388 tan-houses; of these *hiding places* Danvers possesses nearly fifty. She has 3840 tan-yards, in which are tanned 350,000 hides in the year. Her currying establishments turn out yearly 212,500 sides of leather; and half a million morocco skins are annually dressed. The new census alone can estimate the enormous number of boots, shoes, and gaiters, which Danvers contributes to encompass the understanding of men, women, and children.

*Boston Chronotype.*

**FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE RAMAPO RAILROAD.**—An unknown lady of respectable appearance, aged about 30, came to the Suffern's station (where the Ramapo Railroad intersects the Erie,) on Saturday evening, with the intention of proceeding to Chester, and from thence to go to Newburg. Through mistake, she got on the down train of the Ramapo Road when it started, and had proceeded about a mile before she discovered her mistake. She became much alarmed, but was told by the conductor that she could go on to the Hopkinton station, where she would meet the up train and proceed back to Suffern's. She was observed immediately after to go out of the car on the platform, and on the conductor following her, it was observed that she was missing. The train was immediately stopped, and backed slowly about a mile, when her lifeless body was discovered. She had, in her anxiety to reach her destination, jumped from the cars while at a high rate of speed, and in her fall, came in contact with a mile post with such force as to move it two inches from its position, and completely smashing in her skull, producing instantaneous death.

*N. Y. Jour. of Commerce.*

**A YEAR.**—It was a year ago last Friday, that Dr. George Parkman left his residence in Walnut street, Boston, and never returned to it again.

How many, how varied, how impressive are the associations connected with this reminiscence?

**OREGON.**—An intelligent correspondent of the Republic, writing from Oregon, of the advantages and prospects of that country, says—"I believe them to be great to two classes of persons—to really good farmers and to merchants. Any well supplied store at a good position, can command a handsome trade. Hitherto in job lots goods have been taken at from one hundred and fifty per cent, over New York prices, and at retail from one to five hundred per cent. Sales from fifty to one hundred dollars per day are not unusual in the retail trade.—That this will be permanent is not, however, to be expected. Unless Oregon finds some new articles of export, or labor falls to a degree that will enable her to compete with the States, she must cease buying in some measure. It is an increased population she must look to for her prosperity, and with her healthful climate and fertile soil she will find it."

**IN ENGLAND** nearly every manufactory of any consequence prepares the gas which it uses in lighting the factory—the machinery requisite not being very costly for preparing gas to a considerable extent.

It is said that Mrs. Forrest's suit against her husband for adultery has been withdrawn.

**WM. PENN.**—The Westminster Review concludes an able and impartial criticism on Thomas Clarkson's life of Wm. Penn, with this just and impressive passage:—"Induced, as we have been by the voice of the calculator, (Macaulay,) to give the character of Penn a searching and uncompromising scrutiny, we rise from the task under the firm conviction that he was one of the best and wisest of men. We lose sight of the Quaker in his higher character of christian; we forget the courtier in the majesty of the philanthropist. It is a mistake to regard him as a sectarian. We believe that long after his sect and its peculiarities shall be forgotten, the name of Penn will be held up as an example to future ages, as a distinguished Legislator, a great and powerful teacher, a sincere christian, and a man of perfect and undeviating integrity." Of course, such an opinion has solid data for its basis. It would, indeed, be strange if history did not partake of the common faculty of our nature, and that Macaulay should not be more fallible than other writers, who mistake names, persons and facts, and under the influence of that mistake, substitute fiction for reality. Thus Macaulay confounds *Geo. Penn* with *Wm. Penn*; while Clarkson shows, that if the latter was a "courtier," instead of being so in a *bad sense* of that significant and mystic word, he was one only to obtain royal favor towards toleration of religious opinions, clemency towards prisoners, and the general diffusion of feelings of philanthropy, and deeds of kindness.—Wm. Penn, indeed, appears to have been many hundreds of years, in advance of his own times; but as his mission was one of peace, benevolence, quiet and love, his character and achievements furnished no gaudy materials for the pen of the vivid historian, and it would seem as if to atone for that deficiency in the eyes of a "hero worshipper," that Macaulay had determined to monstrise him into an embodiment of inconsistency, deceit and stimulation.

When we look through this article, our only amazement arises from the fact, that any one ever supposed the character of William Penn could need such an elaborate vindication. Nor in fact does it.—Who ever yet encountered an impartial and well read person who believed Wm. Penn to be the character painted by Macaulay? Did we know that great man in no other light than as a champion of "freedom of conscience," it would establish his fame beyond the taint of doubt. Penn's fame is a renown full of light, resplendent with purity, and hallowed by works of peace, tranquility, mercy, love. What more does it require to make a great and immortal man?—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

**MR. MOORE,** the gentleman of Newport, whose sudden disappearance from this city filled the papers some time since with advertisements and speculation, has, we learn, been seen lately by a gentleman of Boston, in London; whither, doubtless, he proceeded under an assumed name, in the Cunard steamer which sailed the day he was missing. It is a curious affair.

*Literary World.*

**LUDICROUS MISCONCEPTION.**—An ex-Mayor of a neighboring city happened to be strolling through the ground at Mount Auburn lately, when his attention was attracted by seeing a person, who appeared to be a countryman from the interior, on his first visit to these parts, examining with the intensest curiosity the bronze statue of Doctor Bowditch by Mr. Ball Hughes. The countryman seemed to be looking for some mark or dent on the statue, and, at last, to judge from the eagerness of his excitement, he had found what he sought.—The ex-Mayor now drew near, and asked what it was all about. "I am looking at the man that was executed," said the honest rustic; "and there's the dent of the ball! Look, look! I don't you see it, right in the back!" Sure enough, there seemed to be a slight indentation about the size of a bullet. "But what of that?" asked the ex-Mayor. "Why, this is the man that was shot," replied the countryman, wiping the perspiration from his forehead. "Nonsense! this is Dr. Bowditch." "Stranger, don't you suppose I can read?" asked the countryman, with a look of determination to resist all imposition. "Come here and I will show you," he said, pointing to the inscription on the base. And then with the exultation of a man who has an argument in reserve, with which to overwhelm his opponent, he read the words,—"Executed by Ball." "If that doesn't tell the story plain enough," he said, "I should like to know what could."

Notwithstanding the sanctity of the place, there was something so ludicrous in the worthy man's misconception, and in the positiveness with which he adhered to it, that the ex-Mayor could not control an explosion of laughter. "Executed by Ball Hughes," was the inscription that had given rise to this incredible blunder. The fact, difficult of credence as it may appear, is nevertheless literally true.

**SOR MARIA DE LOS DESEMPERADOS QUEJANO.**—On the afternoon of Thursday, the body of the nun whose name heads this paragraph was consigned to the cemetery of the convent of Santa Clara. She died at the age of 165, having lived in the convent 98 years, entering it at the age of seven, and assuming the veil at 16, and never having quitted the walls of the building, either before or after "professing!" She commanded always the love and admiration of her sisterhood as an extraordinary example of holiness and piety, and preserved to the last the use of all her faculties, except her sight, which was somewhat impaired. Such examples of long and exclusive devotion to the service of the Most High are indeed of rare occurrence.

*Havana paper.*

**SENTENCE OF DEATH COMMUTED.**—In the case of Wm. Bulman, convicted of a rape on a female in the county of Berkshire, and sentenced to be executed, the governor and council have commuted the sentence to imprisonment for life in the state prison.

Truth can live in all regions.

**ATTEMPTED ESCAPE OF PRISONERS.**—There was quite an exciting time at our jail on Saturday evening last. About 6 o'clock it was ascertained by the jailor and his family that the prisoners had got loose and were in the entry leading by the front of their cells. They were at first quiet, but made frequent calls for water, expecting no doubt, to have the door opened, when they would be enabled to rush out and escape; but finding they were discovered they commenced threatening with instant death any one who should attempt to come in. A tremendous noise was then made by the ring-leaders in the entry, and soon after, it was found that the outer door leading to the long entry in front of the cells was fastened on the inside. The alarm was immediately given and efficient help procured. The outer door was strongly guarded by the jailor, while officer Seattle got up on the outside of the jail, with a lamp, to the west window in the long entry. Here he discovered that all the prisoners (ten in number) occupying four cells, had broken out, and were prancing about the entry in the most disorderly and tumultuous manner. Soon after, a light was placed in the east window from the outside, by which it was seen that an inside entry door had been broken down, which, together with the stove, were placed crosswise against the outside entry door—the object evidently being to prevent access from the outside, while they (the prisoners) effected their escape from the windows, the iron bars against which they would probably have soon broken off had they not been, thus early discovered.

The prisoners were at once ordered back to their cells, and it was not until a well loaded musket was placed through the window by officer Seattle, that they retreated. The next move was to remove the door, &c., which blocked up the entrance from the main entry, and it was with a good deal of difficulty, with long fire hooks and ropes, that this was effected. This being done, officers Seattle, Watson, and the Jailor, accompanied with a strong force, went in and secured them all—the ring-leaders in irons. How they were enabled to break out was most astonishing. It seems, however, that the prisoner, Clark, a desperate fellow, was the principal actor. He contrived to break the padlock on the outside of his cell with a club, by reaching his arm out of the stove-pipe hole and then remove the bolts. After getting out himself, he went to work and broke open the other doors in a similar way; and afterwards the iron bolts and bars wrenched off were thrown down the vault. The stove in the entry was broken to pieces, and considerable other damage done both inside and outside the cells.

The fellow, Clark, had been narrowly watched by Mr. Taggart for some time, who discovered that he had but recently sawed off one of the iron-bars around the stove-pipe hole in the partition.

The occupants of these cells were Clark and Callahan, committed in September for burglary, to be tried in March; Wilson, alias Capt. Dead-Eye, said to be a celebrated burglar; two U. S. Soldiers, to be tried this week for assault on the Town Watch; Gibbs & Williams from Tiverton, to be tried this week, for tearing down a house in T.; Ashmore, and a boy sent from Providence, for 11 months imprisonment—with one other prisoner recently committed in this place.

A guard of four men was placed around the jail during the night.

D. C. Denham, Esq., happened to be present at the commencement, and was there during the whole scene. Hon. H. Y. Cranston also came in, and with others rendered timely assistance.

*Newport Advertiser, 25th.*

**CRIME.**—About six o'clock on Saturday evening some bold rogue thrust his hand through a pane of glass in the window of Mathew Bulles' brokers office, corner of Merchant's Row and State street, and seizing three packages of bank bills, ran away through an alley leading into Butler's Row. In his haste to escape, the robber dropped two of the packages, but succeeded in retaining one package containing \$1100, with which he effected his escape. There were clerks in the office at the time, but before they could gain the street the rogue was out of sight.—*Boston Advertiser.*

**IN NEW ORLEANS** a woman named Charlotte Tois was arrested, charged with riding on horseback on the levee, straddling the horse and causing great scandal, besides attracting a large crowd to witness such a novel proceeding.

**A LONG IMPRISONMENT.**—The Transcript states that a man has, within a short time, been set at liberty from the state prison at Charlestown, after an incarceration of fifteen years, for arson in the vicinity of Lowell.

**THE RECENT EXPLOSION.**—Thomas Watts died early yesterday morning. Of the seven persons on board at the time of the explosion, Charles Maloney only remains alive. It was supposed at first that his wounds were slight, but yesterday the physician entertained doubts of his recovery. The coroner was unable to hold the intended investigation yesterday, but in his absence several scientific engineers visited the boat and examined the boiler and cabin—the latter receiving the whole force of steam and boiling water, together with hot and cold cinders, which were blown through a partition. It appears to be the opinion of those who understand such matters, that the immediate cause of the explosion was the safety valve being fastened down, and the fireman, instead of opening the furnace doors and allowing the fire to cool off, placed on more coal and closed the doors—thus creating steam instead of decreasing it. The engineer possibly thought the fireman would act as it is the custom on coming into dock—that is, open the doors of the furnace, which renders the fire almost immediately; and under that belief, closed the valve on going to breakfast, with a view to preserve the steam.

When a man complains that he has no friends, he ought to ask himself whether he is a friend to any one.

**TRIAL ABOUT A DOG IN CALIFORNIA.**—A late paper from San Francisco gives the following report of a very curious trial in the Recorder's Court. All we can say is that the dog referred to must be a very remarkable animal, and quite valuable enough to cause a court to decide who he really belongs to. A few days since Mr. Thomas McDonald applied for a warrant to search for a "small terrier dog of grayish color,"—and thereby hangs a tale. The dog was found in a house near the old post office, and was yesterday morning brought before the court. Two gentlemen appeared as claimants. Mr. McDonald the gentleman who had applied for the warrant, stated that the dog was left in his charge by Mr. McKenzie, the owner, who valued the animal highly, and would not sell him for \$2400. The other claimant told his story, and very affectingly too. Last summer, in crossing the plains, he discovered the dog beside a grave. The dog was very much emaciated, and unable to stand, and appeared to be in a starving condition.—There was a pair of boots beside the grave, which the gentleman appropriated, thinking, as he stated, that they might be of use. When he took the boots the dog made an attempt to bite him. Pity for the poor animal induced him to take the dog into his cart, and he actually brought him to the mines, a distance of more than one thousand miles from where he was found.—Upon the dog's neck was a collar, upon which was engraved the name of Dr. McKenzie. Some persons who knew the dog was a watching beside the grave of its master, wrote home to his friends that he had died on the plains. It appears, however, that the dog was stolen from Dr. McKenzie by a person who died in crossing the country, and it was for this person that the brute manifested so strong an affection.—The gentleman who found the dog on the plains claims by right of possession, and Mr. McDonald claims him as agent for the actual owner. The Recorder decided that he himself would retain possession of the animal until the affidavit of Dr. McKenzie, who is now in Sacramento City, could be procured.

**SUDDEN DEATH.**—Christopher Dunn, of East Brooklyn, N. Y. a driver on one of the Fulton-avenue line of Omnibuses, was instantly killed yesterday afternoon while coming down the avenue, in consequence of falling from his seat. It appears that a little boy of his acquaintance passed on horseback, and he reached over playfully to strike at him, when, losing his balance, he fell from his box headforemost, his head striking on the pavement, thereby producing concussion of the brain, and causing instant death.

**ARREST ON A CHARGE OF SEDUCTION.**—Officer Maloney of the First Ward yesterday arrested Mathew Looney, an Irish shipping merchant, doing business at No. 19 Washington-st. on a charge of seduction preferred by Mary Goss, residing at No. 69 Murray-st. Complainant is a foreigner and arrived in this country about 4 months ago. She was recently introduced to the accused, who shortly after offered himself in marriage; his proposition was accepted and about 10 days since the parties appeared before a Catholic priest to be married, but no proper witnesses being present, the ceremony was deferred until the following morning. It did not, however, take place and the crime above stated, as is alleged, was committed, and the accused now refuses to fulfil his promise of marriage.—Justice Lathrop held him to bail to answer the charge.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

**A COUPLE OF YOUNG BUCKS** eloped from Bangor last week with two girls, and the affair has created quite a sensation there.

**MUTINY AND MURDER.**—On Sunday, the 26th ult., a ship entered the bay with colors half mast. It proved to be the Glen of New Haven, Capt. James Small. She had been loading at Africa, and with a cargo of Peruvian bark, valued at \$450,000 had started for the United States. On the morning of Sept. 17th, at 2 o'clock Capt. Small was awakened by a noise on deck and the report of a musket. As he attempted to go out, he was told by the mutineers, who had already killed the second mate, and were three in number armed, to go back.

They fired down the companion way; the ball passed by his head. He then stepped back, found his cutlass, and went out upon deck, through the side light of the cabin, not knowing how many were engaged in the mutiny. He wounded two men with a cutlass, and the first mate who was below when the disturbance began coming now to his assistance, he was enabled to secure them. Capt. S. then sought to make this port, which he succeeded in doing, after twelve days. The men are prisoners on board the Preble, and will be sent home by the United States Consul, Col. Potter, for trial. The ship will proceed upon her voyage shortly.

The mate was severely wounded in the head, and on one of his hands, with some weapon, seemingly a hatchet; but we understand he is doing well. The mutineers who were secured on deck are Edward E. Douglas, Thos. Benson, cook, Thos. Williams, boy. They charge one other, who was below at the time, with being confederate with them. The remainder of the crew are thought to be innocent in regard to the transaction. We learn, that in consideration of the bravery & fidelity displayed by the captain on the occasion, the gentlemen who had chartered the ship for the voyage to New York, have presented him with a handsome gold watch, as a token of their appreciation of his services. The name of the second mate who was murdered was Asa A. Haven.

*Valparaiso Neighbor Oct. 9.*

**SUDDEN DEATH.**—Mr. F. T. Underhill, of Manchester, N. H., extensively known as a manufacturer of edge tools, returned from California about a week since in good health. His family had hardly congratulated him on his safe return, before he was taken slightly ill, and while his physician was prescribing some medicine, he died almost instantly.



HALIFAX TELEGRAPH OFFICE.  
Wednesday night, Nov. 27.  
The Europa arrived at 7 o'clock this evening, with 40 passengers for Boston, and 7 for Halifax. Through the attentive conduct of Mr. Shaw, Purser of the Europa, we learn that the Asia, from New York, was passed at 1-4 past 7 Saturday evening, the 16th, 20 miles west of Holyhead. The America, from Boston, arrived at Liverpool on Monday the 18th inst. The no Popery cry is going down in England. They feel a little ashamed at having been frightened at a Catholic Hierarchy on paper. It appears that there are only half a million of Catholics in all England, and but eight millions in all Ireland, Canada, and Australia.  
FRANCE.—Louis Napoleon has sent a long message to the Assembly, which has been general satisfaction. He disclaims all personal ambition.  
GERMANY.—The renewed misunderstanding between Prussia and Austria is confirmed. All Germany is arming and Austria and Bavaria are in arms. Prussia has drawn the first blood. Their troops occupied the village of Bytze, upon which the Austrians advanced with their hords sheathed, but were at once fired upon, and several of their number wounded. The shots were returned and the Prussians finally evacuated the place, carrying off their wounded with them.  
FRANCE, England and Russia have offered their mediation on the German question. The latest accounts are more peaceable, although in Vienna war is now looked upon as certain.  
IMPROVEMENT IN TANNING LEATHER.—We were shown yesterday several specimens of leather tanned in a very short time, by a process of which Mr. J. D. Dexter is the inventor. The main feature of the invention consists in a compound of chemicals, by which not only is time, labor and money saved, but the leather thus prepared possesses more strength than that manufactured in the old way. This compound is called "Dexter's Electric Process."  
Messrs. A. Marshall & Co. are carrying on a pretty extensive business in tanning by this process, at Nos. 27 and 29, Church street, in this city, and from them we have gathered the following facts in regard to this new mode of tanning skins into leather.  
A sheep, calf, goat, or deer skin is taken in a green state, and in from eight to ten days is manufactured into leather and ready for market. From four to six days is consumed in preparing a skin for tanning, in the removal of the wool, hair, &c.; it is then thrown into a tub, and washed in three chemical preparations, which takes from one to two minutes; it is then taken out and dried, and in twenty-four or forty-eight hours after it is taken from the tub it is ready for market. The time occupied in drying depends much on the state of the weather; but after it is thoroughly dried it can be finished in twenty minutes or half an hour. Under the old system it takes from three to four weeks to prepare the skin, and from three to six months to bark tan and finish it.  
By the discovery of this new process a skin is converted into leather in as many days as it takes months to bark tan, and besides, it is not only stronger and more durable, but the leather is made water proof. They can manufacture sheepskins by this process into leather in six or eight days, which not only resembles calf skin, but for boots and shoes it is preferred by those who have worn them, on account of its being more durable and softer than calf manufactured in the old way. By this method of tanning there is a great saving. One hundred sheepskins can be tanned for 37 to 50 cents, while to bark tan them would incur an expense of at least \$6.  
At the same establishment patent leather is manufactured out of sheepskins, which is said to be more durable and less liable to crack than that made of bark tanned leather.—Albany Journal.

**NEWPORT MERCURY.**  
**NEWPORT.**  
SATURDAY MORNING, NOV. 30, 1850.  
THE LAST SESSION of the thirty-first Congress will commence on Monday next.  
A STUDY of the rise and progress of the trade between Great Britain and China, will well repay the student for his labor, for it opens to him a new phase in the intercourse of nations, and leaves him gazing down a vista, the end whereof is clouded and bedimmed to a degree that awakens serious apprehensions, lest the one in her lust for wealth, should destroy the soul, as well as the body of the other.  
The two nations are as unfit to cope with each other as they are unlike in character; for the one from exposure and toil, from a life of strife by sea and land, has become valiant and strong, and is able to battle with the mightiest of the earth, the other, weak and wavering, has reached its second childhood with all the ignorance of the first; without a knowledge of the world beyond its own high walls, or the laws that allow civilized nations to conquer and destroy each other. It is not "Greek meeting Greek," but Greek torturing Helot.  
Our present purpose is not to dwell on the "opium trade" (we have already devoted some space to it, in our paper of the 29th of July) but rather to trace the rise and progress of the trade, now in a great measure neglected for that questionable, yet more profitable branch.  
The first attempt on the part of England to trade with China, was made in 1636 under the auspices of Queen Elizabeth who having granted permission to Sir Robert Dudley, to fit out three ships for that purpose, but which unfortunately never reached China and never returned. From circumstances that cannot be light, there was reason for believing that the crew and vessel fell into the hands of pirates. At that date the Portuguese, Dutch, and English were exceedingly jealous of each others commercial success, and took advantage of every opportunity to try their metal, even when their respective nations were at peace. It was probably in an encounter of this nature that the vessels of the English were lost. Subsequent attempts to reach the coast of China, were more successful; but the Chinese, becoming disgusted at seeing their shores the scene of contentions for preeminence, refused all intercourse with Europeans. Fair means to win the favor of the Celestials failing, foul ones were resorted to, and in 1665 the English were designated by the Chinese as the enemies of China, they having plundered several Chinese junks in the war they were waging on all vessels that fell in their way.  
In the year 1637 another attempt was made to establish a commercial intercourse, which, however, resulted in various intrigues, and the demolishing of a Chinese fort by the English ships. Another attempt was shortly after made, and in this the English succeeded in obtaining permission to take possession of some islands outside the river, which they might fortify and make the centre of their commerce. The trade at first was prosperous, and hopes were entertained of a large return; but the disguise was soon removed, and the attempt to burn the fleet at Macao, and a guard placed over the merchants, convinced the British that the Chinese were still extremely hostile in their feelings. The fleet shortly after left the river, and were no longer gone than an edict was issued, prohibiting all trade with the English. Later attempts were frustrated by the Portuguese; and not until after the revolution that placed a Tartar on the throne, were the English able to obtain an important advantage; at which time (about 1700) they with other European nations, were allowed free trade.  
In opening the trade, the Chinese exported silks, teas, sugar, ginger and China goods; and received in return cloths, British goods, and money. Opium did not become an article of trade, except as a medicinal drug, until the English had gained a portion of India and were brought more directly in contact with the Chinese; and not until 1800 had the evil taken such effect as to require edicts prohibiting its sale.—All trade was by this edict suspended, with the exception of the smuggling in Opium; and that the commercial intercourse might be restored, another and the last embassy was sent to China in 1816; this like its predecessors, proved equally futile. The emperor refused to see the ambassador and his suite, after they had been kept five months on the route to Yuen-Ming-Yuen, the place appointed for the meeting. The trade after this however, was conducted with some degree of regularity, and up to 1829 it had only been suspended once. In 1832 an experiment was made to carry on a trade at prohibited ports, which failed, not from want of encouragement on the part of the natives, but from the determined opposition of the authorities.  
In 1834 the trade of the East India Co. which had lasted just two centuries, expired; the new act, making the trade free, coming in force at that time. The opening of the trade gave a direct impulse to the smuggling of opium. The Chinese opposed and labored to prevent the nefarious traffic; the native smugglers were caught and strangled publicly and edicts were issued to all foreigners, demanding that all the opium on board their ships should be delivered to the government; and a bona was required that the ship should hereafter never again dare to bring opium, and that should any be brought, it should be forfeited, and the parties suffer death.  
The trade continued without interruption up to 1839, when matters were pushed to extremes; the English were imprisoned in their factories and their supplies cut off. These acts were followed by seizing and destroying the opium in the hands of the merchants, which led to the war of 1840, known as the "Opium War."  
KEEP YOUR DOORS FASTENED.—We again advise our citizens to be on their guard against a gang of thieves who are now prowling about the town, robbing houses and stores.  
BUSINESS.—After all, there is nothing like business for enabling us to get through our weary existence. The intellect cannot sustain its sunshine flight long; the flagging wings droop to the earth. Pleasure palis and idleness is "Many gathered miseries in one name."  
But business gets over the hours without counting them. We may be very tired at the end, still it has brought the day to a close sooner than anything else.

It is stated on what we deem good authority, that the engineers employed in making the surveys for the proposed ship canal across Nicaragua, have met with the most eminent success, and that the practicability of constructing the Canal no longer admits of any doubt. A route has been surveyed from Nicaragua Lake, four miles North of the city, which has an elevation of only sixty feet, and a gradual descent to the Pacific. The engineers pronounce the route to be in every way desirable, the distance being but twelve miles from the Lake to the Pacific.  
STRANGE PHENOMENON.—An English brig, the Ellen Anne, was lately struck by a meteoric stone while in the British channel. The report was like a musket charge and the planking of the deck was torn up and perforated in several places as if by musket shots. No signs of a thunder storm were to be seen or heard, though the day was dull and lowering, with a fresh breeze.—The occurrence is said to be very rare in the British channel, though frequent up the Mediterranean.  
A TERTOTAL HORSE.—The Petersburg Intelligencer tells a good story of an old man and his wife who were about to start in a one horse cart from near Mallory's Stables, on Thursday evening. The man placed a jug of whiskey in front of the cart. No sooner had he done so, than the horse threw up his heels and kicked the jug to pieces. The old lady in a transport of delight, threw her arms around the horse's neck and kissed him most affectionately, as much as to say "you are right old horse." The daughters should buy that "horse."  
EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF LONGEVITY.—Died, on the 28th of August last, at the Muncey town settlement, Peter Sumner, at the very advanced age of one hundred and fourteen years, one of the oldest men probably on this continent. He had served throughout the revolutionary war, and captured three prisoners, whom he delivered up to the British. He was also in the last American war. Up to the time of his death he retained his mental as well as bodily faculties; his figure was as straight and erect as at any period almost of his life. From his good health, up to the time of his death, we have no reason to believe that he died of old age; but he was seized with an attack of cholera, which terminated his existence. The information may be relied on as authentic, as the circumstances was communicated to us by the Rev. Mr. Sickle, Wesleyan minister, who is himself one of the Oneida tribe and was an eyewitness to this very extraordinary fact.  
London (Canada West) Times.  
A FORTUNATE EMIGRANT.—Among the passengers on board the Indus, which arrived at Southampton with the India mail, was Mr. James Macleod a native of Cathness, 22 years ago he landed as a young emigrant at Van Diemen's Land with 60s. in his pocket; 15 years ago he crossed over to Port Phillip, when there were only two huts in that now flourishing colony, and there he has remained ever since. He is the largest individual sheep farmer in the colony, being the owner of 30,000 sheep, and land sufficient, reckoning as he does, an acre to a sheep, to feed 60,000. (\$15,000) a year. His visit to England is to see the old country once more, when he proposes to pass the remainder of his life in South Australia.—London Times.  
THEODORE PARKER compares some men who grow suddenly rich, to cabbages growing in a violet bed; they smother the violets, but are, after all, nothing but cabbage heads.  
MISS JANE TRACY, aged 18, of Providence, R. I., eloped from that place on Monday with Jas. Hall, aged 45, who has a wife and family in Buffalo. They were arrested in New York the same evening, in consequence of a telegraphic despatch, and have been taken back to Providence.  
HOME! it is the paradise of infancy the tower of defence to Youth, the retreat for Manhood, the city of refuge for Old Age! Recollections, associations, cluster round it—O, how thickly! Enjoyments are fastened there whose relish never dies from memory. Affections spring and grow there, thro' all the turns and overturns of life, and which last on, stronger than death. The thought of its early innocence has kindled anew the flame of virtue—almost smothered beneath a heavy mass of follies and crimes. The vision of Home has come upon the soul of him who was dying in a foreign land, and made him feel that he would die willingly could he breathe his last breath in the midst of the familiar looks and tender voices of Home. The thought of this one spot has put a courage into the arm, that has driven back the invader from the land; or else led men, freely, to moisten with their blood the soil they could not save.  
THE BOSTON meeting to be held at the City Hall, on Wednesday, Dec. 4th, at 3 P. M. A punctual attendance is requested.  
Nov. 30.  
Brighton Market, Thursday, Nov. 29, 1850.  
At Market 450 Beef Cattle; 250 Stores; 5 pairs Working Oxen; 41 Cows and Calves; 1000 Sheep and Lambs; and 1000 Swine.  
PRICES.  
Beef Cattle.—Extra \$6; first quality \$5 75; second quality \$5; third quality \$3 75 a 4. Stores.—Yearlings \$7 a 10; 2 years old, \$11 a 13; 3 years old, \$16 a 26.  
Working Oxen.—No sales to report.  
Cows and Calves.—Sales \$19, 21, 23, 25, a 31.  
Sheep and Lambs.—\$1 50, 1 75, 2 a 3. One lot extra sold at \$4 each.  
Swine.—At retail 5 a 6 c. Fat Hogs 4 c.  
Remarks: 300 of the above cattle were driven from the Cambridge market, consequently there could not have been more than 40 sold at Cambridge, and most of these were purchased by speculators to sell again.  
DAVIS & SON, are now prepared to receive HAMS and other MEATS to Cure, and Smoke.  
November 16, 1850.

**Married.**  
In Bristol, on Thursday evening, 21st, by the Rev. Mr. Upham, Mr. WILLIAM H. CLINTON to Miss LAURETTE W. TULLINGHAM, all of that place.  
In New Bedford, Nov. 17, Mr. JOSEPH L. THURSTON, of this town, and Miss ELIZA S. GREEN, of Dartmouth, Mass.  
**DIED.**  
In this town, on the 26th, CLARA, daughter of Mr. Thomas D. Melville, aged 7 years, and 2 months.  
In Providence, 22d inst., MARY FRANCES, daughter of Mr. Samuel N. Burroughs, formerly of this town, aged 8 months and 7 days; 19th, Mr. WM. BROWN, son of Mr. Lyman Brown, aged 23 years.  
In Brooklyn, 23d inst., HENRY GILLER, second son of the Rev. Francis Vinton, Rector of Grace Church, Brooklyn Heights, aged 8 years.  
In Charleston, S. C., 18th inst., Capt. WILLIAM SARGENT, of Middletown, aged 49 years, (master of the brig Ellen Hayden,) of this port.  
The deceased was an industrious, enterprising man, an indulgent parent, and a kind husband.  
**SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.**  
**Port of Newport.**  
—ARRIVED.—  
WEDNESDAY, Nov. 27.  
Brig Wm. Crawford, Bruckin, fm Gardner.  
Scho'r Sarah Jane, Corville, fm New London; Susan Chase, Chase, fm Providence for New London; Rosamond, Tobey, fm Fall River for Baltimore; Adelle, Mandue, fm Philadelphia for Dighton.  
Sloop Franklin, Wright, fm Providence for New Haven.  
Old 20th—Scho'r John E. Davidson, Smiley, Coast of Patagonia, and Falkland Islands, for a trading and sealing voyage.—and 2d same day.  
THURSDAY, Nov. 29.  
Brig Juan J. D. Carthagena, Hooper, fm Malabias Port for New York.  
Scho'r Romaine, Storck, fm a fishing cruise; Washington, Hitchcock, fm Fall River for Oronoke; D. S. Ives, Chase, fm Harwich for New York; Abby Morton, Howland, fm Plymouth for New York; President, Paddock, fm Bristol for Norfolk; Francis Ellen, Dorr, fm Belfast for New York; Cherrilla, Ellis, fm New York for Harwich; Abernethy, Plunk, fm Providence for New York; D. W. Dixon, Doane, fm New York for New York; Orion, Clark, fm Virginia for Boston; G. L. Lovell, fm New York for Boston; Adelaide, Frawley, fm Ellsworth for New York; Edcel, Edwards, fm New York for Portland; J. C. Chalmers, Case, fm Norfolk for Kingston; Scho'r Edw'd Everett, Roberts, fm Norfolk for Boston— spoke 13 miles S. W. of Block Island, Black Draco, of and for New Bedford, from St. Helena, 31 days, with 1400 bbls. sperm oil.  
CTD—Sloop Henry Castoff, Heath, for New York.  
**MEMORANDA.**  
At Lahaina Sept. 9th, ship Zephyr, of New Bedford, Sherman, with 800 bbls sp 160 wh, came in to discharge the mate, and ship new men.  
**For Coughs, Colds, Consumptions, and ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE LUNGS.**  
THE VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALM, SAM, having been tested by the experience of the sands for the last 20 years, is recommended by eminent physicians and others, of the highest respectability, as superior to any other preparation.  
From the Editor of the Burlington Sentinel, May 17, 1850.—"The Vegetable Pulmonary Balm prepared by REED & CUTLER, of Boston, has become the most popular medicine ever put forth for the cure of Coughs, Colds and Consumptions. That it is worthy of its high reputation is made sufficiently evident by the immensity of its annual sales. Messrs. Reed & Cutler are above quackery, depending alone upon the intrinsic merits of their medicinal preparations for their success. Humbly as so plentiful, that it gives a real pleasure to offer the trifling and gratuitous tribute of our recommendation to a medicine we know to be of real merit."  
An eminent physician writes us,—"I have for some time past been in the habit of prescribing the Vegetable Pulmonary Balm for consumption, asthma, pleurisy, spitting of blood, and coughs or pulmonary affections of every kind; and with confidence recommend it as superior to any other preparation used for the above complaints."  
Nov. 1, 1850.—New Certificates, to almost any extent, might be added if deemed necessary; but the proprietors feel that the article has become so universally well known, and its virtues so generally acknowledged by physicians and others, as to make it unnecessary to offer at this time, further proof of the merits of this highly popular article.  
**BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS AND IMITATIONS,** such as CARTER'S COMPOUND PULMONARY BALM, AMERICAN PULMONARY BALM, and others, in part bearing the name! Enquire for the article by its whole name, the "VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALM," and see that it has the written signature of Wm. JONES CUTLER upon a yellow label, on the blue wrappers. Each bottle and seal is stamped "Vegetable Pulmonary Balm."  
Prepared by REED & CUTLER, Importers and Wholesale Dealers in Medicines, Paints, Chemicals and Dry Goods, 33 India street, Boston, and sold by Druggists, Apothecaries and Country Merchants generally. For particulars and recommendations, see a pamphlet accompanying each bottle. Price 60 cents. For sale in Newport, by R. R. Hazard and R. J. Taylor.  
Nov. 30, 1850.—6m  
**Auction Notice.**  
THE Subscriber having taken his engagement as AUCTIONEER, will give his attention to the Sale of Real Estate, and all kinds of Personal Property, in any part of the Town, on Reasonable terms, and at short notice.  
Orders left at the Newspaper Depot, opposite the Post Office, will receive prompt attention.  
CHARLES N. TILLEY.  
Nov. 30, 1850.  
**FOR FURNITURE AND BOSTON.**  
NEW ARRANGEMENT.  
On and after Monday, Dec. 3, the steamer PELLY, Capt Geo. W. Woolsey, will leave Newport at 8 o'clock in the morning, and Providence at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.  
Fare to Providence 75 cents.  
" Boston \$1 50.  
Nov. 30, 1850.  
**4-4 WHITE LINENS:** 5-4 White Linen Brown and White Linen Covers, Linen Towels, do Napkins, do Doilies; Huckerback Diapers—Brown & white; Scotch do.  
Oct. 5.] at JAMES H. HAMMETT'S.  
**STOCKING YARN:** Grey md. Blue md. 3 and 4 threaded, Black, White, Purple, Lavender, Slate, Dark, Random Scarlet and Plain Scarlet, just received, and for sale by  
J. H. HAMMETT.  
September 7 1850.  
**KID GLOVES.**  
A FRESH LOT of Colored Kid Gloves received this day, by  
P. LAWTON & BROTHERS.  
November 9, 1850.

**BOOKS for sale and Circulation, at JAMES HAMMOND'S.**  
3494 How to win Love, or Rhoda's Lesson, a story for the young.  
5935 An Old Country House, a novel by the author of the "Gambler's Wife"—"Sybil Lennard"—"Aline."  
3495 Mental Hygiene, or an examination of the Intellect and passions, how they affect and are affected by the Bodily Functions, by William Sweetser M. D.  
3195 The Book of Notions, compiled by John Hayward.  
5900 Mr. Dalton's Logatee, a very nice woman, by Mrs. Stone, author of the "Young Milliner; The Cotton Lord" &c.  
3395 Avengement, a Tale translated from the French of Alexander Dumas.  
3901 The Slaves of England. The Seamstress, a Tale of domestic life, by G. W. M. Reynolds, author of the "Mysteries of the Court of London."  
3197 A Sermon preached at Maledon June 24th 1795, occasioned by the death of that faithful and ardent servant of God; Mr. Michael Wigglesworth.  
5902 Queen Joanna, or the Mysteries of the Court of Naples, by G. W. M. Reynolds, author of the "Mysteries of the Court of London" with numerous illustrations.  
5903 The Cruise of the Crescent, or the Bostwain's Prize, by Sir Admiral Fisher author of the "Petrel."  
5904 Colonel De Surville, a Tale of the Empire 1810 by Eugene Sue, author of "Mysteries of Paris" &c.  
5905 The Monk Knight of St. John, by Major Richardson, Knight of St. Ferdinand author of "Rearts" "Wacousta" &c.  
November 23, 1850.  
**Administrator's Notice.**  
ALL subscribers having been appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the town of Newport, administrators on the estate of  
THOMAS LAWTON.  
late of Newport, deceased, have accepted of said trust, and qualified themselves according to law, request all persons having demands against said estate to present them for settlement, and all indebted to make immediate payment to  
WM. H. LAWTON, or  
ALBERT G. LAWTON, Administrators.  
Newport, Nov. 23, 1850.  
**Whale Oil.**  
60 BBLs. first quality N. W. Coast whale oil, suitable for family use, and for sale by  
SAMUEL BARKER.  
Nov. 23.—5w.  
153 Thames street.  
**JUST RECEIVED AT TILLEY'S OPPOSITE THE POST OFFICE.**  
CODEYS, Grammes, Sartinis, and Ladies' National Magazines for December.  
The Personal History, and Experience of David Copperfield, complete in one volume. Price 60 cents. The Green Hand a short yarn, complete 25 cents. Cruising in the Last War, the most popular Sea Novel of this Age, complete in two volumes. 60 cents. The Cruise of the Crescent or the Bostwain's Prize, by Sir Admiral Fisher. 25 cents.  
November 23, 1850.  
**Winter Goods.**  
Wm. C. COZZENS & CO.,  
Nov. 23d,  
HAVE received during the past week from Boston a great variety of Fall and Winter Goods, which, added to our former Fall supplies, makes our assortment full, and well worthy of the examination of purchasers. Among them are  
Mousseline de Laines in very great variety.  
Merinoes, Thinets, and Indiana Cloths.  
Trimnings, Ribbons, Cashmere  
Scaris, Alpaccas, &c., &c.  
Also, a few very desirable patterns of Carpetings, very good and cheap—cheaper than they will be next Spring, unless wool should be lower than it is now.  
**GROCERIES & PROVISIONS.**  
HENRY H. YOUNG,  
Corner of Thames-street, & Washington square,  
HAS now on hand a choice assortment of Groceries and Provisions—Flour, Tea, Sugar, Molasses, Oil, Buckwheat, &c. &c.—Also, Potatoes, Apples, Bread, Crackers, Coffee, Soap, and all articles usually kept in a Grocery Store, which he will sell as cheap as can be bought at any other place. Everything in the Grocery Line which a family may be in need of, can be obtained at the most reasonable rate. Recollect the place.  
November 23, 1850.  
**FERRY FOR SALE.**  
THE subscriber will sell his ferry, situated in Jamestown, on the west side of the island, consisting of a NEW BOAT, and WHARF in good order, together with fifteen acres of good land, house, barn, &c., with a good privilege of sawwood. For further particulars enquire on the premises.  
ISAAC E. HOWLAND, Jamestown.  
Nov. 16.  
Town Clerks Office, Newport, Nov. 16, 1850.  
ALL PERSONS not registered, who are otherwise qualified, or who will be within a year qualified, by age and residence, who intend to vote in 1851, in this town, on payment of registry and other taxes, or by Military service, must register their names in this office, on or before the last day of November instant. The assessors of taxes for this town will meet at the Town Clerks Office in said town, within five days next after the first Monday in December next, and assess upon every person whose name is then registered, as his registry tax, a tax of one dollar, or such sum, as with his other taxes shall amount to one dollar, as the law directs.  
B. B. HOWLAND, Town Clerk.  
**Magazines for 1851.**  
SUBSCRIPTIONS, for Harpers, Goddys, Grammes, Sartains, Ladies National, and Hollands &c. Magazines for the year 1851, received at TILLEY'S, Opposite the Post Office.  
Nov. 23, 1850.  
At a Court of Probate, held at Little Compton, November 11, A. D. 1850.  
THE following Petition was presented to the Honorable the Court of Probate, of the Town of Little Compton, County of Newport,  
GENTLEMEN,  
This is to request you, that a Guardian may be appointed of the estate of  
ISAIAH T. RUGGLES,  
of New Bedford, Mass., situated in the State of Rhode Island, according to law.  
BENJAMIN SEABURY.  
Little Compton, November 11, 1850.  
On the foregoing, it is ordered that the same be received, and that notice of the pendency and prayer of said Petition be given by publishing said Petition, and the order of Court thereon, in the Newport Mercury for six successive weeks, also, that an attested copy of said Petition be served upon the tenant in possession (James P. Pearce) at least three weeks previous to the thirtieth day of January, A. D. 1851, on which day, at one o'clock P. M., and at the office of the Clerk of this Court, in said Little Compton, the said Court will decide on the request preferred in said Petition.  
Witness:  
OTIS WILBOR, Probate Clerk.

**AUCTIONEER.**  
BY S. A. PARKER, AUCTIONEER.  
A UCTION. Will be sold at Public Auction on this day, Nov. 30th, at 11 o'clock, A. M., the Estate on Long Wharf, known as the Mrs. Knight's Estate.  
November 23, 1850.  
A UCTION.—Will be sold at Public Auction, on Tuesday Dec. 10th at 11 o'clock, A. M., if fair, if not the next fair day at the Dyer Farm, a likely lot of Cows, Sheep, two young Horses, two do, about fifty hens, Geese, &c., Also, two Ox Carts, Ploughs, one double Harrow and other farming Utensils; a lot of Manure, one large Stack of Hay, Oats, one large Griddlestone and other articles too numerous to mention. Sale positive.  
**Administrator's Sale.**  
PURSUANT to a decree of the Court of Probate of the town of Newport, the subscriber Administrator on the estate of  
THOMAS LAWTON.  
late of Newport, deceased, will sell at Public Auction on Saturday, the 7th of December next, at 11 o'clock, A. M., on the premises, all the right, title and interest which said Peabody had at the time of his death in and to a certain lot of land situated in Newport, with a dwelling-house and other buildings thereon standing, bounded Northerly on Oak street, Easterly on land late of Joshua Trapp, Southerly on lot late of the heirs of Benoni Peckham, and Westerly on land of Giles Pearce, or so much thereof as will be sufficient to raise the sum of five hundred and sixty five dollars, and thirty-one cents, with incidental expenses.  
PETER P. REMINGTON, Adm'r.  
Nov. 2, 1850.  
**Real Estate For Sale**  
On Wednesday, Dec. 11th, at 11 o'clock A. M., will be sold on the premises.  
THE LOT and dwelling thereon, situated on Spring street, belonging to the heirs of F. Chapman, deceased.  
Also, in front of the U. S. Hotel, on Saturday, Jan. 25th, at 10 o'clock, A. M., if not previously disposed of at private sale,  
THEIR FARM in Middletown, situated on the East road and about 2 1/2 miles from Newport, consisting of forty-eight acres of good land well fenced and watered in suitable lots. Said farm is under a high state of cultivation, and well watered with never failing springs and a pond that is never dry. It has a two story double house, barn, and other out buildings on it all in good order—two orchards of choice fruit. One of the orchards is young and just coming in to full bearing. A clear deed will be given and terms of payment made known at time and place of sale. For further information enquire of  
WM. B. CHAPMAN, or  
S. W. MACY.  
Newport, Nov. 23, 1850.  
**Sherman's Bonnet Rooms**  
261 THAMES STREET.  
MRS. A. SHERMAN, having recently returned from N. York, has in store, and is constantly receiving, a variety of Winter Goods, Bonnets, &c., to which she invites the particular attention of the Ladies. She feels confident that her Stock will compare favorably with any else. An examination of these Goods will prove, to those who favor them with a visit, not only a pleasure, but a matter of interest.  
Newport, Nov. 30, 1850.  
**Fashionable Tailoring Establishment**  
NO. 163 THAMES STREET.  
The subscribers, would respectfully invite the attention of the public, to their fashionable assortment of new Winter Goods, consisting in part, of  
BROADCLOTHS, CASSIMERES, AND WESTINGS, which will be sold at moderate prices, or made into garments of the latest styles, in the most thorough manner.  
W. B. SWAN. E. J. SWAN.  
Newport, Nov. 9, 1850.  
**Long Shawls.**  
JUST opened, another lot of very desirable patterns of Paisadele, Bay State, and Waterloo LONG SHAWLS, making our assortment large and as attractive as at any time this Fall. For sale very cheap by  
Nov. 15. WM. C. COZZENS & CO.  
**A LARGE LOT of Long and Square Shawls** of unusually good patterns, opened this day by  
F. LAWTON & BROTHERS.  
**BROWN & MUMFORD,**  
FASHIONABLE TAILORS,  
—AND DEALERS IN—  
READY MADE CLOTHING & FURNISHING GOODS.  
Have received an assortment of Winter Goods, to which they invite the attention of those who are about purchasing their winter CLOTHING.  
Garments of every description made to order on the most liberal terms; Orders from the country promptly attended to.  
No. 126 Thames street, Newport, R. I.  
**HORN'S**  
PATENT CAMPHENE LAMPS.  
A NEW supply of these superior lamps for burning, manufactured expressly for lighting stores and public buildings, at a cheap rate, this day opened and for sale by  
B. H. TISDALE & SON.  
126 Thames St.  
N. B. Fresh Camphene at all times.  
Nov. 2.  
**JOSEPH H. HAMMETT,**  
DRESS & TAILOR,  
121 Thames Street,  
Has now in store a variety of new Winter Goods, which he will make into Garments of any kind, in the best manner, and in a style to suit the purchaser.  
Newport, Nov. 2, 1850.  
**Nautical and Surveying BOOKS.**  
Bowditch's Navigator.  
Blun's American Coast Pilot.  
Snip Master's Assistants.  
Flints Surveying with system of Geometry and Trigonometry.  
Gibson's Surveying.  
Gunners Scales and Dividers; Log Paper; Seemann's Journals; Log Scales; Parallel Rules; Drawing Paper; Mouth Glue; Crayons; Lead Pencils, &c., for sale at the Book Store of  
JAMES HAMMOND  
November 9, 1850.



Court of Probate, Little Compton Nov. 11, 1850.  
An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of  
**ISAAC SEABURY,**  
late of Little Compton deceased, was presented to this Court by Abigail Seabury, Executrix therein named, for Probate, and letters Testamentary thereon.  
The same is read, and received, and the subject referred for consideration to a Court of Probate to be held at the Office of the Clerk of Probate, in said Little Compton, on Monday the ninth day of December next, at one o'clock P. M. and that Public Notice of the same be given, by publishing a copy hereof in the Newport Mercury, for three successive weeks, that all persons interested may appear and be heard.  
Witness:  
**OTIS WILBOR, Probate Clerk.**

Court of Probate of Newport. Clerk's Office, Newport, Nov. 8, 1850.  
An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of  
**JOHN SPRINGER,**  
late of Newport, Spring, deceased, was presented this day by Wm. S. Springer, the Executor therein named, for Probate, and for letters testamentary to be issued to said Executor, with request for notice to issue, that the same will be taken into consideration at a Court of Probate to be held at the Town Clerk's Office in Newport, on Monday the 24th of December next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. It is ordered that the same be received and referred for consideration at said time and place and notice is ordered to be given thereof by advertisement for 3 successive weeks in the Newport Mercury. By order of the Judge of Probate.  
**B. B. HOWLAND, Probate Clerk.**

Court of Probate Newport, Nov. 4, 1850.  
An instrument in writing, dated the 21st of October, 1834, purporting to be the last will and testament of  
**BOWERS G. FISH,**  
then of Portsmouth, R. I., but late of said Newport, Mariner, deceased, was presented to this Court, by George Fish, the Executor therein named, for Probate, and in writing the said Executor declined said trust, and prayed the Court to appoint some suitable person administrator on said estate, with the will annexed, the same is read, received and referred for consideration to a Court of Probate to be held at the Town Clerk's Office, in Newport, on MONDAY the 24th day of December next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. and notice is ordered to be given thereof by advertisement for 3 successive weeks in the Newport Mercury.  
**B. B. HOWLAND, Probate Clerk.**

#### COMMISSIONER'S & ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE subscribers having been appointed by the Court of Probate of the town of Portsmouth, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims against the estate of  
**JOHN A. BARKER,**  
late of Portsmouth, R. I. dec., represented insolvent, hereby give public notice that six months from this date are allowed to the creditors to bring in and prove their claims, against said estate, and that we will meet at the house of Peleg Sherman, in Middletown, on the last Saturday in November and December next, at 10 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of receiving and examining their several claims.  
**BORDEN LAWTON, } Comm'rs.  
PELEG SHERMAN, }  
WM. B. HOWLAND, }**  
Portsmouth, Aug. 28, 1850.

THE undersigned having been appointed Administrator on the above estate, has accepted of said trust, and qualified himself according to law, he therefore requests all persons indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment to him, and all persons having claims to present them as soon as may be.  
**SAMUEL S. PECKHAM.**

#### ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE subscriber having been appointed by the Court of Probate of the town of Jamestown, Administrator on the estate of  
**DANIEL STANTON COTTELL,**  
late of said Jamestown, house carpenter, who has been absent from this state for the term of three years, without due proof of his being alive; and having given bond to said Court according to law, for the faithful discharge of said trust, requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them, and all persons indebted thereto are requested to make immediate payment to  
**JOHN S. COTTELL, Adm'r.**  
Jamestown, R. I., Oct. 19th, 1850.

#### Guardian's Notice.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been appointed by the Court of Probate, Guardian to  
**CAPT. BENJAMIN R. C. WILSON,**  
of South Kingstown, (now in parts unknown,) and has qualified himself according to law. He therefore calls upon all persons having demands against said Wilson, to exhibit the same to him as soon as may be, and those indebted to him as soon as may be, and those indebted to him as soon as may be, and those indebted to him as soon as may be.  
**GEORGE C. KNOWLES, Guardian.**  
South Kingstown, Sept. 20, 1850.

#### Guardian's Notice.

THE subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Court of Probate, Guardian to  
**EDWIN BROWNELL,**  
of Portsmouth, a person deemed by said Court incapable of managing his own affairs, and has qualified himself according to law. He therefore calls upon all persons having demands against said Brownell, to exhibit the same to him, as soon as may be, and those indebted to him as soon as may be, and those indebted to him as soon as may be.  
**GEORGE B. ANTHONY, Guardian.**  
Portsmouth, Oct. 19, 1850.

#### Executor's Notice.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been appointed Executor on the estate of  
**JONATHAN DENNIS,**  
late of Portsmouth, deceased, and has accepted said trust, and qualified himself according to law, he therefore requests all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased, to make payment without delay, and all who have claims against the estate to exhibit them to him.  
**JAMES DENNIS, Ex'r.**  
Portsmouth, Nov. 2, 1850.

#### Executor's Notice.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice that he has been appointed Executor on the estate of  
**HANNAH ALBRO,**  
late of Middletown, dec., and has accepted of said trust, and qualified himself according to law. He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the estate of the said deceased, to make payment to him without delay, and also all persons who have claims against the estate, to exhibit them as soon as may be.  
**ARNOLD ALBRO, Executor.**  
Middletown, Aug. 20, 1850.

#### Executor's Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBER, Executor to the last will of  
**ELIZABETH ALBRO,**  
late of Portsmouth, having become qualified as the law directs, requests those having demands against said estate to present them to him, and all those indebted to said estate to make immediate payment to  
**DAVID BUFFUM, Ex'r.**  
Middletown, 11th mo. 28, 1850.

**BRASS FOUNDER,**  
**PLUMBER**  
AND  
**COPPER SMITH.**  
This subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that he is prepared to execute orders in the line of his business at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms. All articles usually kept in the Foundry, Copper Smith line or manufactured & sold, most expeditiously. He has a large and beautiful assortment of the latest invention of  
**COPPER & IRON PUMPS,**  
among which may be enumerated—Farnam's patent Double Action Forcing and Suction; patent Hydraulics; Double action lift and force, ship & steamboat Pumps, and a great variety of others which will be fitted in the best manner and warranted not to fail, until worn out.  
A large supply of LEAD PIPE kept on hand, which will be fitted to order in any style that may be desired.  
A large assortment of such articles as are usually found in an establishment of this kind on hand and for sale. All kinds of Job Work will be carefully attended to on the most reasonable terms. Orders left at the store will be executed with despatch.  
A share of public patronage is solicited and the most ample satisfaction will be given. Store second door north of the Custom House.  
Newport, 1850. **NATHAN M. CHAFFEE.**

**NOTICE.**  
THE undersigned having purchased the entire interest of the late SILAS WARD, dec., in the SOAP & CANDLE FACTORY, would give notice to their friends and to the public generally, that they will continue to carry on the business at the old stand No. 6 Sherman street, where they will be glad to serve their friends and the public with as good articles as can be found and at as reasonable prices.  
**WM. G. & GEO. S. WARD.**  
Newport, April 6, 1850.—tf.

**ERNEST GOFFE,**  
Manufacturer and Dealer in every kind of  
**Cabinet Furniture,**  
Chairs, Feather Beds, Mattresses of all kinds, Looking Glasses, Looking Glass Plates, Willow Ware, Curled Hair, &c. &c.  
**FURNITURE**  
manufactured to order, of the best material and workmanship, cheap for Cash, satisfactory evidence of which will be given to any calling.  
At No. 23 Bridge Street.  
Coffins of all Descriptions.  
Newport, March 16, 1850.\*

**BLACK Doe Skin; Cold do do; Tweed's Cash merets; Kentucky Jeans; Loden Drilling Plaid and Plain Cotton Goods for Summer wear.**  
—ALSO—  
Bleached, Half bleached, and Unbleached Sheet ing and Shirting, at reasonable prices, at  
**JAMES H. HAMMETT'S.**

**TO LET.**  
THE MANSION HOUSE, with all the stand ing Furniture, late the residence of Robert Johnson, Esq., near Easton's Beach. The House contains five Rooms, including the attic, with an out Kitchen, a good Coach House, Barn &c. And can have a few acres of Land if required. For further particulars, inquire of  
**ISAAC GOULD,**  
No. 70 Thames street.  
March 9.]

**Tea! Tea! Tea!!!**  
GREEN & Black Teas, superior flavor and warranted genuine. A fine assortment of the above may be found at Young's, and at prices as low as can be bought in Newport; those that want a first-rate article at a low price, will do well to give us a call. A good article of Gunpowder Tea, at the low price of 50 cents.  
June 8.] **H. H. YOUNG, Park Saloon.**

**R. J. TAYLOR** has removed to the OLD STAND, No. 102 Thames street.

**T. B. WOOD, JR.**  
**BOTANIC PHYSICIAN,**  
Office No. 192—Residence 105 Thames St.

**Commissioner's & Administrator's NOTICE.**  
THE subscribers having been appointed by the Court of Probate of the town of Newport, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims against the estate of  
**WILLIAM BRIGGS,**  
late of Newport, dec., represented insolvent, hereby give public notice that six months from this date are allowed the creditors of said estate to present and prove their several claims, and that we will meet at the store of John W. Davis & Son, on the second Saturdays of December, 1850, and January and February 1851, at 2 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of examining and deciding on the same.  
**PETER P. REMINGTON, } Comm'rs.  
ISAIAH BURDICK, }  
JOHN W. DAVIS, }**  
Newport, Sept. 2, 1850.  
All persons indebted to said ESTATE are requested to make immediate payment to  
**MARY MENZIES, Administratrix.**

**SARDINES IN OIL,** for sale by  
**NEWTON BROTHERS,**  
June 8.

**BLEACHED COTTONS.**—Eighteen yards for a dollar—for sale by  
**F. LAWTON & BROS.,**  
October 26, 1850.

**Table & Dairy Salt.**  
THE PACIFIC ROCK SALT Co., having perfected their arrangements, for cleaning and grinding Pure Rock Salt for Table and Dairy use, are prepared to furnish the trade with it in packages of every description at the lowest rates. The objections heretofore made by consumers of Ground Rock Salt, on account of the impurities it contains, will no longer apply to salt manufactured at this establishment, as every particle of it is perfectly cleaned before grinding. For samples and terms apply at the office 109 Broad street, New York.

**N. B.**—Unwashed Ground Rock Salt, the description usually sold in this market, furnished to order at reduced rates.  
**B. RANSOM.**  
August 10, 1850.

**TO LET**  
A LARGE TWO STORY HOUSE, well arranged for one or two families with good cellar, good well of water, wood houses and other conveniences. Pleasantly situated at the corner of Calcutta street, near the head of Broad street. Apply to  
**W. D. STEWART.**  
October 26, 1850.

**THE VALLEY FARM,** or the Autobiography of an Orphan: the Life and Genius of Jenny Lind, with beautiful engravings; Jack Harold, or the Criminals Career—a story with a moral; Petteion Government, a novel by Mrs. Trollope. A few more of those beautiful Jenny Lind Papers.  
[Nov. 2.]

**CUMBERLAND COAL,** for family use—to burn in open Grates; also, for Blacksmith's use. For sale by  
**C. DEVENS, Jr.**  
Oct. 5, 1850.—tf.

**MERCHANT'S BANK.**  
At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the MERCHANT'S BANK, on Monday, 7th of October, the following persons were elected Directors for the year ensuing, viz:—  
Edward W. Lawton; Isaac Gould; John V. Hammett; John Stevens; Richard Swan; Silas H. Cottrell; John P. Ruggles.  
At a meeting of the Directors, same day, Isaac Gould was re-elected President.  
**C. D. HAMMETT, Cashier.**  
Newport, Oct. 12, 1850.

**TAKE NOTICE.**  
COOKING STOVES of all the new patterns, BAY STATE, MAY FLOWER, PERFECT UNION, BROWNELL'S COAL STOVES, &c. &c., No. 124 Thames-st.  
**WM. BROWNELL.**  
September 14, 1850.

**New Books, &c., at Tilley's.**  
THE VALLEY FARM, or the Autobiography of an Orphan: the Life and Genius of Jenny Lind, with beautiful engravings; Jack Harold, or the Criminals Career—a story with a moral; Petteion Government, a novel by Mrs. Trollope. A few more of those beautiful Jenny Lind Papers.  
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**W. D. STEWART.**  
October 26, 1850.

**THE BAY STATE COOKING STOVE,**  
  
Together with all the New Patterns of Coal Stoves, are for sale at the Stove Depot of  
**WM. H. BLISS.**  
Oct. 5.]

**Caution to the Public.**  
It is now some eight years since the Tea Business, as an exclusive business, was commenced by Fletcher & Co., in this city, during which time the Establishment has flourished beyond expectation. They have furnished their customers with both Teas and Coffees at prices less than other dealers could buy,—which has caused numerous imitations of their stores, some of which imitations have closed; others are still lingering on, using our name, and by this means imposing upon the public, and it is to prevent this  
**GROSS DECEPTION,**  
that the New England Tea Company, of Boston, have determined to change the name of their store in Providence, which will henceforth be known by the name of the NEW ENGLAND TEA COMPANY.

Remember that the only Stores of the Old Original Tea Company are at 54 Westminster St., Providence, and 130 Washington street, Boston, and are distinguished by the name of the  
**New England Tea Company,**  
TO FAMILIES.

they offer, in 6 lb. boxes, lined, and rendered impervious to the air.  
**NEW SEASON TEAS.**  
6 pounds Souacang, \$1.80 1.92 2.10  
6 " Extra Oolong, 2.40 2.70 3.00  
6 " Ningyong, 2.10 2.40 2.70  
6 " Young Hyson, 2.40 2.70 3.00  
6 " Old Hyson, 2.10 2.70 3.00  
6 " Gunpowder, 3.00 3.30 4.20  
6 " Imperial, 3.00 3.30 4.20  
6 " Hyson Skin, 1.80 2.10 2.70  
Upon application to the New England Tea Company, Boston, Dealers can obtain teas on the most favorable terms, and in packages of every size. Orders by Express promptly attended to.  
**New England Tea Company,**  
130 WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON,  
54 WESTMINSTER STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.  
August 10, 1850.—3m.

**SILAS J. HOLMES,**  
(Formerly of Newport.)  
WOULD respectfully inform the readers of this paper, that he has been established in New York, Daguerreotyping, for three years, where he would invite the visits of his Newport friends, and show them as fine specimens as the art has produced. Sky-light Rooms, 4th Story, No. 289 Broadway, (opposite the Irving House.)  
New York, Aug. 10, 1850.—3m\*

**MARINE AND FIRE INSURANCE.**  
THE American Insurance Company, Providence, R. I., continue to insure against LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE, on Cotton, Woolen, and other Manufactures, Buildings, & Merchandise and also against MARINE RISKS on favorable terms. The capital stock  
**\$150,000,**  
ALL PAID IN, AND WELL INVESTED.  
DIRECTORS ELECTED JUNE 9, 1847.  
William Rhodes, Robert R. Stafford, Amos D. Smith, Resolved Waterman, Shubael Hutchins, Ebenezer Kelly, Nathaniel Bishop, George S. Rathbone, Caleb Harris, T. D. Bowen, Walker Humphrey, Allen O. Peck, and Samuel B. Tobey.

Persons wishing for Insurance are requested to direct their applications, (which should be accompanied with a particular description of the property,) per mail, to the President or Secretary of the Company, and the same will meet with prompt attention.  
Applications for Insurance may be made in export to **GEORGE BOWEN, Agent.**  
**ALLEN O. PECK, President.**  
American Insurance Co.,  
Office, June 9, 1847.

**NEW GOODS**  
—AT—  
**J. H. HAMMETT'S**  
FRENCH MERINOS; Silk and Cotton Warp, Cashmeres; M. de Laines; Long and Square Shawls; Bonnet and Belt Ribbons; Black, White and cold Kid Gloves; Cashmere & Silk Gloves; Linen Cambric Hdk's, &c. &c.  
Oct. 4, 1850.

**TAKE NOTICE.**  
COOKING STOVES of all the new patterns, BAY STATE, MAY FLOWER, PERFECT UNION, BROWNELL'S COAL STOVES, &c. &c., No. 124 Thames-st.  
**WM. BROWNELL.**  
September 14, 1850.

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At a meeting of the Directors, same day, Isaac Gould was re-elected President.  
**C. D. HAMMETT, Cashier.**  
Newport, Oct. 12, 1850.

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Oct. 5, 1850.—tf.

**SELLING OFF.**  
THE SUBSCRIBER offers his entire stock of Dry Goods for Cash, at prices that cannot fail to be satisfactory to every purchaser.  
**H. SESSIONS.**  
October 12, 1850.  
  
**PROVIDENCE, R. I.**  
**WM. E. & H. E. DODGE, PROPRIETORS.**  
Office for receiving and delivering Goods  
No. 81, South Main Street.

WHERE all kinds of Dyeing, Cleaning and Bleaching is executed with neatness and despatch, and from 25 to 40 per cent. cheaper than any other establishment in the United States.  
**WE DYE AND FINISH**  
Every description of Ladies and Gentlemen's Wearing Apparel in a style not to be equalled in the Country.  
**WE ALSO CLEANSE** and finish Ladies Cashmeres, Merino and other Shawls, Gentlemen's Coats, Pants and Vests, Piano and Table clothes, Carpet Rugs, Blankets, Quilts, &c. &c., AND BLEACH Marseilles Quilts, Counterpanes and Table Linen.  
**FARNS** both Woolen and Cotton, Dyed all shades and colors.  
**HATS AND BONNETS,** Leghorn, Straw, Chip, and Braid, Dyed, Bleached and Pressed with a superior finish.  
**Messrs. LANGLEY & NORMAN,**  
106 THAMES STREET, Newport,  
are Agents for the above establishment.  
April 13, 1850.—tf.

**TIMELY HINTS TO ALL.**  
To Strangers, Citizens, and the Ladies especially.  
**PARENTS.**  
READER, if you are still blessed with parents, who are yet in good health, and no artist's pencil has truly traced the lineaments of his or her familiar face or form, you may well act the part of wisdom to advise or persuade them to visit without delay, Williams' Daguerreotype Rooms, corner of Thames street and Washington Square, and have their miniatures taken in his superior style of art.  
**FRIENDS.**  
If you have a mutual friend, in whose welfare you feel an interest, and your kind feelings are reciprocated, that friend will value, as a precious memorial your Daguerreotype Miniature, if taken in Williams' peculiar style.  
**CHILDREN.**  
If you are a parent—what would you not give for a correct and perfect likeness of yourself, taken when a child? It would show the effects of time, and call up many happy remembrances. This pleasure you can now grant to your children—and should they be "snatched from you by the hand of death," your possession of their Daguerreotype Miniatures, if taken by a good artist, will afford you sweet consolation.  
**TO ALL.**  
How many have lost a father, a mother, a sister, a brother, or an innocent little prattling child—and have not even the shadow of a resemblance to look upon. After the separation some little toy or a trifling article of apparel, is often kept for years, and cherished as a token of remembrance how much more valuable would be one of Williams' perfect Daguerreotype Miniatures of the "loved and lost."  
There is scarcely any one who does not take pleasure in gazing on the features of a friend, and when that friend has been removed by death, we often hear the exclamation, uttered with an expression of deep regret, "Oh, what would I not give for such a picture of my friend!"  
Reader, perhaps you cannot do a better thing now, while your mind is upon the subject, than take an hour or two, and go by yourself, or with your family, or your friends, and visit the only artist in our town; and if not now, you may at some future period have reason to feel grateful for these "gentle hints" from  
**J. A. WILLIAMS,**  
Daguerreotype Artist.  
Oct. 26, 1850.

**AMERICAN ART-UNION.**  
(Incorporated for the promotion of the Fine Arts in the United States.)  
**THE GALLERY,** (497 Broadway, N. Y.) is now open to the public, from 6 o'clock A. M. to 9 P. M. Admission Free.  
The walls are hung with upwards of THREE HUNDRED PAINTINGS already purchased for distribution. The number will be increased as the subscription list advances. Twenty copies in bronze of the Flatir, a graceful statuette by Brown; six bronze Busts of Washington by Kneeland; marble Statuary and bronze Medals, &c. &c., are also among the works to be distributed.  
Members of 1850 for each subscription of five dollars, in addition to the share in the distribution of the above works, are entitled to a set of the following works of Art, viz:  
1. To such numbers of the Monthly Bulletin as may be issued after the date of their respective subscriptions. This is an illustrated publication, each No. containing 16 pages of three columns each of reading matter relating to Art.  
11. To a Print from the fine Line Engraving, by Burt, from Leslie's celebrated painting of Anne Page, Slender and Shallow—size 204 by 164 inches.  
111. To a set of five Engravings in Line, executed in the highest style, after Cole's Dream of Arcadia, Emory's N. Scholar, Leutze's Image Breaker, Durand's Dover Plains, and Woodville's Card Players. Size 74 by 10 inches each.  
**JACOB WEAVER, & Co. Oak Row.**  
Honorary Secretary for Newport.  
September 14.

**FLOUR.**  
500 BBL'S. Superior and Extra Family FLOUR, all from new Wheat, landing from sloops Rienzi & Vigilant, and for sale cheap by  
**NEWTON BROTHERS.**  
October 26, 1850.

**TABLE COVERS, CARPETS, COUNTERPAINS AND BLANKETS—CLEANSED.**  
THE subscriber takes this method to inform his friends and the public that he will cleanse in the best manner, at short notice and on the most reasonable terms, at his mill in the Glen, Carpets, Counterpanes, Blankets, Table Covers, &c. &c. Persons in Newport wishing his services as above, may leave their articles at the store of EDWARD STANHOPE, in Broad street, or at JOHN C. AILMAN'S, in Spring street, or by leaving their address, articles will be taken at their dwellings, and returned to them when finished. All favors thankfully received.  
**THOMAS GOULD.**  
Portsmouth, April 27, 1850.—6m.

**Notice.**  
THE undersigned, Assignees of SAMPSON DELL and CHARLES E. BELL, will pay a Dividend on all claims allowed by them, on and after TUESDAY, the first day of October next.  
**PELEG CLARKE, } Assignees.  
J. S. MUNKO, }**  
Newport, Sept. 21, 1850.

**COAL! COAL!! COAL!!!**  
THE subscriber would inform his friends and the public, that he has on hand a first rate article of Red Ash Stove and Egg Coal, selected with great care from the best Mines in Pennsylvania; which he offers for sale as low as can be bought in town.  
**ALSO—PICTOU COAL,** for Blacksmith's use  
**CHARLES DEVENS,**  
On Devens' Wharf, South side of the Bank of Rhode Island.  
May 23rd.

**Now is the time to get your COAL.**  
THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has taken the Coal Yard and wharf formerly occupied by Charles Devens, Jr., and shall be happy to supply the old customers of Mr. Devens, as well as the public generally with the best kind of Coal.  
**WM. G. PECKHAM.**  
Newport, Sept. 21, 1850.  
N. B.—A good article of Richmond Coal, for Blacksmith's use, for sale as above.

**WOOLLEN YARN.**  
**BLUE MIXED,** Black, Purple, Drab, Blue Scarlet & White 2 3 & 4 thread, of a very superior manufacture, this day received by  
**F. LAWTON & BROS.**  
September 14.

**NEW GOODS**  
—OF THE VARIOUS KINDS FOR—  
**FALL & WINTER,**  
ARE RECEIVED, AT  
**James Hammond's.**  
Newport, Sept. 21, 1850.

**Carpet Ware Room.**  
**WM. C. COZZENS, & CO.**  
HATS, among them are some very handsome Three Ply, Superfine Ingrain, and Common low Priced.  
Also List, Rug, and Cotton Carpets, Oil Carpets to put under stoves, Mattings, Rugs, Door Mats, &c., at the cheapest rates.

**A GREAT VARIETY** of Domestic Knit Hose, of the best quality, for sale by  
**H. SESSIONS.**  
Aug. 30.]

**Stoves, Grates & Cylinders**  
**LINED AT SHORT NOTICE,** with Soap Stone, or Fire-brick, at the Stove Depot, Thames street, by  
**WM. H. BLISS.**  
Newport, Oct. 6.

**LUNEN GOODS.**  
**PLAIN, Red, Blue, Brown, Green and Mode** Colors, of fair quality, at 124 cents per yard. Also a great variety of all other styles and prices, just opened by  
**WM. C. COZZENS, & CO.**  
October 6, 1850.

**COAL! COAL!!**  
JUST RECEIVED, a large quantity of RED & WHITE ASH COAL, and for sale by  
**GEORGE BOWEN & CO.**

**Notice.**  
THE undersigned, Assignees of SAMPSON DELL and CHARLES E. BELL, will pay a Dividend on all claims allowed by them, on and after TUESDAY, the first day of October next.  
**PELEG CLARKE, } Assignees.  
J. S. MUNKO, }**  
Newport, Sept. 21, 1850.

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